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RATHER COLD YET, BUT HOW ABOUT 'THE FOURTH'?

Business Men Figure on Old Fashioned Celebration.

MEETING NEXT WEEK

Preliminary Meeting Held Yesterday and Committees Named to Canvas Town by Streets—To Report Next Wednesday Night.

A number of Bellefonte business men are looking the ground over with a view to having an old-fashioned Fourth of July celebration here this year. They feel quite confident that the town is due for something of the kind to stir things up and that this is "the" year. "The Republican" very cheerfully enlists as a booster. Even if the proposed celebration fails to materialize, talking about the Fourth of July just now will help everybody forget the long, cold winter and think more about the nice warm days that are near at hand.

Just what form of celebration is contemplated those agitating the movement have not revealed. Their first object, they say, is to get the people of Bellefonte to make up their mind that they are to stay at home on the Fourth of July this year and have a lot of amusements and other features that will attract persons from all over the county.

A preliminary meeting was held yesterday by the younger business men and committees delegated to canvass each street and ascertain what support the movement is likely to receive. A public meeting will be held in the Arbitration Room at the Court House next Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at which time these committees will report.

FOUND DIAMOND IN BASIN

Chief of Police Dukeman Picked up Valuable Ring at Brockerhoff House.

Chief of Police Dukeman was washing his hands in the Brockerhoff House lavatory several days ago when he happened to notice something sparkle in the bottom of the wash basin. On examination he found it to be a valuable diamond ring. Thinking that to make known at once that he had found the ring might lead to a number of persons claiming it, he sat about the hotel office for a few minutes and awaited developments. It wasn't long until a Philadelphia traveling man emerged from the telephone booth. He had just telephoned to Altoona, where he had been the day before, and explained about having lost his diamond ring. The traveling man went to his room and a few minutes later Chief Dukeman and a hotel attache followed. When they entered the room they no longer had any doubts as to the owner of the diamond. The traveling man was on the floor on his knees and scattered about were the contents of his satchels. He was making a fine-tooth search and was just about giving up in despair when he was shown the ring found by Chief Dukeman. The traveling man's joy knew no bounds. He instantly recalled having washed his hands in the hotel lavatory, but it never occurred to him that the ring might have slipped from his finger while his hands were covered with soap and water.

Here's a Chance to Help.

Miss Oleta Hollabaugh is soliciting subscriptions for "Farm and Fireside", a well known weekly magazine. She has entered a contest and hopes to win one of the several prizes, which would enable her to realize a commendable desire to become enrolled as a student in the High School next fall. She was ill for quite a while but is now regaining her health and strength and the plucky spirit prompting her to undertake the work in hand certainly merits the support of the people of Bellefonte. Every subscription which she secures will be one step nearer to success, and we earnestly commend her to our friends. Miss Hollabaugh hopes to call on as many persons as possible, but should she not be able to see you personally you may still help by placing a one dollar bill in an envelope, with your name and address, and mailing it to her. Her address is Bellefonte, Pa. For one dollar you will receive the "Farm and Fireside" magazine each week for three years.

Miss Ruth Derstine and Howard Heaton, both of Bellefonte, were married by Rev. Father McArdle at the Catholic parish house last evening at 7.30 o'clock. Their attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bryan. The newly married couple departed today for Pittsburgh and will return home on Sunday. They have a host of friends who wish them the greatest happiness.

PERRY COUNTY DRY

Judge Seibert Knocked Out Sixteen Liquor Licenses at One Time.

Perry county is dry for at least one year. Judge W. N Seibert last week refused every application for liquor licenses in the county. In all sixteen were refused. They were refused either for cause shown or for defects in the application.

Judge Seibert will hand down a decree within a few days stating his reasons for refusing the licenses. He is a brother of Dr. J. L. Seibert, of Bellefonte.

During the last three years, the number of saloons in Perry county has been steadily diminishing. In 1913 there were twenty saloons and one bottling establishment in the county. In 1914 the number dwindled to sixteen and one bottling works. This year the bottling works application was withdrawn and the sixteen saloons were refused licenses for this fiscal year.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company took a prominent part in the fight on the rum traffic in Perry this license court. The Pennsy fought particularly hard against saloons in Marysville, Millerstown and Newport.

Last year the "drys" won victory in Newport and Millerstown, saloons in both towns being closed at the last license court for cause shown. This year they redoubled their efforts to make the county dry and wherever possible gathered evidence against the existing saloons showing in several cases that the liquor laws were being broken.

Nine counties in Pennsylvania are now dry as the result of liquor applications being refused by the courts. These counties are: Greene, Washington, Bedford, Huntingdon, Mifflin, Venango, Tioga, Lawrence, Juniata and Perry. Indiana is dry with the exception of one license. Butler county was dry but it again has licensed places. The territory now under rule is about thirteen thousand square miles out of 42,000 square miles in the State. The dry territory includes about 1,400,000 people, or about 18 per cent. of the population of the State.

ODD FELLOWS MEETING

Judge Benson, of Erie, to Speak at Court House Tonight.

Bellefonte Lodge of Odd Fellows will hold a public meeting in the Court House this evening, to be addressed by Associate Judge Benson, of Erie, Grand Master of the lodge in Pennsylvania. Judge Benson is said to be a very fine speaker and the public in general is cordially invited to hear him. Music will be furnished by the High School orchestra. There will be no admission fee.

Mrs. Mary B. Singer Dead.

Mrs. Mary B. Singer died late last Thursday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. George W. Page, in Blanchard, her illness dating back perhaps one year or more, when she was knocked down and trampled by a cow. She sustained a broken hip, and this injury, aggravated by extreme shock, eventually resulted in her death. Deceased was born February 18, 1844, and at the time of death was aged 71 years and 20 days. Her maiden name was Bechdel, her folks having been pioneer residents of the lower Bald Eagle valley. She married William Singer, who died about twenty-five years ago. She is survived by a son, Christ W. Singer. Surviving also are a brother, James I. Bechdel, and two sisters, Mrs. Margaret Stover and Mrs. George W. Page, all of Blanchard. Mrs. Singer was an active member of the Disciple church for many years. By a host of friends she was held in loving esteem and her death is sincerely mourned. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, interment being made in the Bechdel private burying ground on the Bechdel homestead farm, now occupied by James I. Bechdel, near Blanchard.

Chicken Stealing Charged.

William Rager was arrested at State College and brought to Bellefonte on Sunday, where he was lodged in jail pending the arrival of an officer from Lewistown. He was taken to the latter place on Monday. The charge filed against him was that of stealing seven chickens

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Charles E. Rocky,	Bellefonte
Caroline Miller,	"
Homer R. Breon,	Penna. Furnace
Mildred J. Davis,	" "
Clarence E. Knarr,	Clinton Co.
Pearl A. Dougherty,	Corltomsville Pa.
Howard E. Heaton,	Bellefonte
Ruth R. Derstine,	"

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

INSTALL OFFICERS OF GEO. L. JACKSON CAMP

New Organization of Spanish War Veterans.

LUNCH AND RECEPTION

Chief of Staff Breadon and Past Commander Mosher, of Pittsburgh, Officiated at Interesting Ceremonies in G. A. R. Post Rooms.

Appropriate ceremonies marked the installation last Monday night of the first group of officers of Geo. L. Jackson Camp, No. 70, United Spanish War Veterans, at the rooms of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R. The installation was conducted by Chief of Staff Waldo Breadon and Past Commander Mosher, of Hunt Camp, Pittsburgh, who came to Bellefonte specially for that purpose.

Escorted by three squads from Troop L, First Cavalry, the Spanish war veterans marched to the 8.30 train from Tyrone to meet the installing officers and accompany them to the Gregg Post rooms. After the new camp had been formally instituted and the officers installed, members and guests retired to the library where a generous luncheon was served. Music was furnished by Bailey's orchestra of six pieces. Following are the several officers of the new camp:—

Commander, A. J. Nealis.
Senior Vice Commander, Hugh S. Taylor.
Junior Vice Commander, Milton Reed.
Adjutant, S. D. Gettig.
Quartermaster, George N. Sunday.
Chaplain, H. F. Whiting.
Officer of the Day, James Morrison.
Officer of the Guard, R. Clarence Daley.
Historian, N. B. Spangler.
Surgeon, R. G. H. Hayes.
Sergeant Major, J. V. Foster.
Quartermaster Sergeant, John Morrison.
Senior Color Sergeant, George B. Thompson.
Junior Color Sergeant, Harry Ryan.
Musician, Toner A. Hugg.
Trustees, David Dale, Frank Smith.

MUST BE NATURALIZED

Number of Foreigners Dropped from Employ at New Penitentiary.

Quite a number of foreigners have been dropped from the payroll at the New Penitentiary within the last few days because they have never been naturalized. In some cases the men had already taken out their first papers, but this did not save their jobs. They had been employed as laborers.

It is said, although not officially, that in the future work on the new prison project no men will be employed who are not citizens.

20 Seek Naturalization.

Twenty foreigners, chiefly Slavish, residing at Snow Shoe and Clarence, visited Prothonotary D. R. Foreman at the Court House on Monday to take out their second papers for naturalization. For the most part they are men who have resided and been employed about Snow Shoe or Clarence for many years, and in a number of instances they are the owners of homes. They will appear for final examination at naturalization court in June.

"Voice from the Pew."

On next Sunday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, in the Lutheran church, the last message in the laymen's series of addresses will be given by one of Bellefonte's physicians. The topic of the pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, in the morning, will be, "Secular Business No Excuse for Neglect of Religious Activity." Last Sunday evening James H. Potter spoke of leading business men throughout the country who are noted for their religious devotion and churchly activity. The large audience was very much interested in this "Roll of Honor." A fitting tribute was paid to the Christian character of General James A. Beaver. Come next Sunday evening and hear the address of a physician. Lenten services on Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7.30 o'clock. The new members will be received on Palm Sunday, March 28th.

Fat Job for Palmer.

President Wilson this week selected A. Mitchell Palmer for the nifty job of chief justice of the United States Court of Claims. The place pays $6,500 a year, and is good for life. The President named Mr. Palmer for the position regardless of the wishes of the regular Democratic element in Pennsylvania.

VICTORY FOR SUFFRAGE IN SENATE, 37 TO 11

Votes for Women Now Up to People to Decide.

SETTLE IT AT POLLS

Legislature Adopts Constitutional Amendment and if Ratified at November Election Penna. Women Will Have Right to Vote.

It is now up to the voters of Pennsylvania to say whether or not women shall have the right to vote in this State. The test vote will come next November. Meanwhile the greatest activity on the part of the women to score victory at the polls for equal suffrage may be looked for.

The State Senate, at Harrisburg, on Monday night, passed finally the constitutional amendment submitting to the people the question of empowering women to vote. The Senate voted 37 to 11 for the resolution. Senator Miller, representing the Centre-Clearfield district, was among those voting for the resolution. A large number of prominent men, including United States Senator Oliver, witnessed the poll of the vote in the Senate. An animated debate preceded the victory for the measure, there being numerous speeches for and against suffrage. State Chairman Crow, championing the measure, said that two years ago he had opposed it but that suffrage had been pledged in the Republican platform last November and in keeping with that pledge he now advocated the measure.

The regular ballot at the next November election will contain the constitutional amendment in question and to the right will be squares marked "Yes" and "No." If a majority of the voters record themselves in the affirmative the amendment is adopted without further legislation and women will be vested with the right to vote.

Birthday Surprise Party.

A very pleasant birthday surprise party was held last Saturday evening at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Stine, at Matternville, the function being in honor of Mr. Stine's sixtieth birthday. It was a complete surprise to him, everything having been planned with rare cleverness by his wife and daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Shuey. The evening was spent with games, also splendid music furnished by Miss Maud Huey and Mrs. Spicer, organists, and Mr. Spicer, banjo and mouth organ. The various features were greatly enjoyed by all present. At 10 o'clock the guests were invited into the dining room where a sumptous feast was served, the prettily decorated table being laden with all the delicacies of the season. Mr. Stine received numerous beautiful and useful presents. Those present included Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clark, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hartsock and daughter Miss Hazel, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Huey and daughter, Miss Maud and Miss Esther Heaton, Mr. and Mrs. George Kelly and sons John and Guyer, Mrs. Spicer and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spicer and daughters Margaret and Hazel, George Stine and son Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Stine and grandson Virgil Stine, all of Buffalo Run; Mr. and Mrs. Milton Shuey, Miss Luetta Edmiston, Mrs. George Shuey, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shuey, all of State College.

Council in Session.

J. D. Seibert presided at Monday night's meeting of borough Council, in the absence of John S. Walker, who was detained at home by illness. A number of routine matters were considered. Harry Miller asked for a grade for a concrete walk to be laid in front of a new home on East High Street. The Street Committee reported various repairs. Borough Solicitor J. Thomas Mitchell explained to Council the legal phase of the complications on South Potter Street where several warehouses extend onto the street boundaries. No action was taken. Council ordered renewals of short term notes for $2,000, $800, $500, $1400, $2000, $5500 and $1200.

Dancing at Pleasant Gap.

An old-fashioned dance, with the up-to-date dances included, will be held at Noll's Hall, Pleasant Gap, on Friday evening, March 19th, at 7.30 o'clock, and every Friday evening thereafter during the season. These dances will be open to the public. Admission for gentlemen, 50c; ladies free. An orchestra will furnish music.

We do all kinds of job work at "The Republican" office.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE

Teachers Required to Attend Summer School or Forfeit Positions.

At a recent meeting of the Bellefonte School Board the following action was taken relative to salaries of teachers in all grades below the high school:

Resolved, That beginning with the school-year 1915-1916, the salary of a teacher in the elementary grades shall be increased to a maximum of $65.00 per month on the following basis:

(a) For a teacher holding a college diploma, a Normal School diploma, or an equivalent certificate covering professional training, the last salary shall be increased annually by multiplying five cents by the general average of scholarship in per centum obtained by taking a minimum of three courses, or the equivalent, of professional study at a summer school of recognized standing, until the maximum of $65.00 is reached.

(b) For teachers holding a permanent certificate, or a license of lower grade, the annual increase shall be the average of scholarship under the above conditions times four cents. Provided, that all beginners in the system shall have an initial salary of $50.00 per month; and provided further, that any teacher who does not advance his or her salary within three years, or after having reached the maximum of $65.00 does not attend a summer school at least once in three years, such person shall forfeit his or her position.

Resolved, That beginning with the school-year 1915-1916, no teacher shall be employed in the grades below the high school who is not a graduate of a State Normal School, of its equivalent in professional training.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Josephine McCann to John D. Cox, et al, tract in Taylor Twp.; $126.

John D. Miller, Treasurer, to Commissioners of Centre Co., tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $3.12.

Commissioners of Centre Co. to Fred W. Thomann, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $41.91.

Amelia Ulrick, et bar, to J. Spigelmyer, tract in Millheim Boro.; $400.

J. Spigelmyer, et ux, to W. R. Young, tract in Millheim Boro.; $500.

June A. Walter, et al, to W. R. Young, tract in Millheim Boro.; $600.

Lehigh Valley Coal Co. to Robert Cooper, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $64.

J. T. Leathers, et al, to Margaret Mease Keller, tract in Spring Twp.; $200.

Robert A. Beck, et ux, to David Miller, tract in Spring Twp.; $2,500.

J. C. Struble, et ux, to Margaret E. Reed, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $2,800.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to C. K. Stitzer, tract in Spring Twp.; $600.

J. Ellis Harvey, et ux, to Samuel M. Smith, tract in Curtin Twp.; $500.

William T. Nieman, et ux, to Carrie Lida Nieman, tract in Union Twp.; $1.

Catherine Clark, et bar, to Verona Wilson, tract in Rush Twp.; $1,000.

Margaret Hazel, et bar, to G. Emory Grenoble, tract in Gregg Twp.; $400.

Citizens' B & L Assn. Phbg. to Shenel Stine, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $900.

H. Laird Curtin, et ux, to Beatrice Susanna Kephart, tract in Milesburg Boro.; $500.

Mary A. Snyder to George A. Vonada, tract in Potter Twp.; $1,050.

W. M. Grove, et ux, to George W. Zerby, tract in Potter Twp.; $125.

Thomas Armstrong to Ernest E. Demi, tract in Philipsburg Boro.; $500.

Five Scholarships at State.

By means of a donation made to The Pennsylvania State College by Dr. and Mrs. T. R. Hayes, of Bellefonte, five scholarships worth $85 each are given each year to the five counties of the state showing the highest ratio of students in the college to the total population of the county. The successful counties for 1915 are:—Cameron, Center, Dauphin, Forest and Wyoming. The county superintendent of schools together with the high school principals of each county constitute a governing board to make the appointment before June 1st. Center County has held one of those scholarships each year since their inauguration. Among the holders have been: Benjamin G. Hunter, Raymond Jenkins, E. E. Thomas, L. D. Whiting, and Ellis O. Keller, all of Bellefonte.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Mae McCoy, Carson Price, Mrs. Katie George Bellefonte; Nancy Thompson, Frank Reese, Snow Shoe; Alex Lucas, Milesburg; Mrs. Emma Young, Boalsburg.

Operations—Mrs. Elsie Miller, Bellefonte.

Discharged—Mrs. Alida Breon, Julian.

ROAD SUPERVISORS TO MEET HERE APRIL 8TH

Sec'y. Chaney Issues Call for Annual Session.

IS OPEN TO PUBLIC

Speakers from State Highway Department to Discuss Building Roads—Lantern Slide Exhibit of Good, Bad and Indifferent Work.

The annual meeting of the Centre County Road Supervisors will be held in the Court House, at Bellefonte, on Thursday, April 8th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. A formal notice for the meeting was issued yesterday by the secretary of the association, H. F. Chaney, of Port Matilda.

Several representatives from the State Highway Department will be in attendance to discuss the construction of good roads and answer any questions that may be asked concerning the same. An interesting as well as a most instructive feature will be a lantern slide exhibit of all kinds of roads—good, bad and indifferent. There will be no admission fee.

In his call for the meeting Secretary Chaney expresses the hope that every Supervisor in the County will be present, as well as all others interested in good roads.

Mrs. Margaret J. Ishler Dead.

Following a comparatively brief illness, Mrs. Margaret J. Ishler died on Saturday evening, last, at 6 o'clock. She recently underwent an operation at the Bellefonte hospital for the removal of gall stones, and at that institution it was quickly ascertained that her condition was critical. She gradually became weaker and passed away at the time noted. Funeral services were held from the home on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Rev. W. M. B. Glanding, of the Lutheran church. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

The maiden name of the deceased was Margaret J. Kline. She was a daughter of George and Elizabeth Kline and was born in Snyder County 68 years ago on January 10th, last. On December 20th, 1866, she married William A. Ishler, who was at one time Sheriff of Centre County and who died but a short time ago. Surviving are these children: Willis A. Ishler, of Pittsfield, Mass.; Alice, now Mrs. Paul D. Fortney, Bellefonte, and Orian A. Ishler, of Philadelphia. There survive also two sisters and a brother: Miss Alice Kline and Mrs. Sarah Mease, of State College, and Rev. Robert Kline, of Allentown.

Mrs. Ishler was a woman of many splendid qualities and by a wide circle of friends she was held in affectionate esteem. She was a most excellent wife and mother, an active and earnest Christian and for many years was identified with the Lutheran church. By those who were privileged to know her intimately her death is deeply mourned.

Miss Clara Valentine Dead.

Following a gradual decline in health, Miss Clara Valentine died at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning at her late home on West Curtin Street. Her condition had been critical since the preceding Sunday. The deceased was born in Bellefonte seventy-eight years ago, the daughter of the late Abram and Clarissa Miles Valentine. Her entire life was spent here, where she was well known and highly esteemed. Her life was one devoted to charitable work. She was constantly thinking of others, and always was ready to help them in any way possible. By the many who had good reason to know of her kindness her death will be sincerely mourned. She was a member and minister in the Friends meeting. She is survived by two sisters and a brother: Mrs. Rebecca V. Pugh, Miss Mary B. Valentine and Harry C. Valentine, the present postmaster. Funeral services will be held from the home Friday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock and will be private. Rev. Mr. Charlton will officiate. Interment will be made in the Friends cemetery.

Paper on "Germany."

On Tuesday evening, March 23d, Mrs. G. G. Pond, of State College, will read a paper on "Germany" at a meeting of the Study Club at the new High School.

Clubs Dry on Sunday.

Sideboards in all social and other clubs in Williamsport are "dry" on Sundays, following a recent order to this effect by Judge Whitehead, of Lycoming County.

News and Views of Women.

By Julia Catherine Gray.

Puck came out with a suffrage number on Feb. 20, and the announcement that "We shall have something interesting to say about the cause next week, and the week after, and so on, until certain, shortsighted gentlemen now enjoying a brief sojourn in Washington awaken to their plain duty." The following gems appeared in the issue of Feb. 20:

The anti-suffragist has but one good argument againt Suffrage—the anti-suffragist herself.

The anti should realize that the intellectual burden of the ballot would not be too heavy, even for her. She would be compelled to think only once every two years, and could play bridge the rest of the time.

More ammunition for the antis: When "mother" has to vote on Election Day—the first Tuesday after the first washday in November—who will iron father's shirts? And what will become of the home?

Woman's pedestal wouldn't be so bad if she didn't have to dust it and sweep up around it herself; to say nothing of getting down on her knees and mopping the floor it rests on.

The antis are like the Kaiser in one thing—they can't understand why their sister ballot-seekers make such a fuss over a "mere scrap of paper."

A careful analysis reveals but three men who fear the presence of women at the polls. The first is the ward-heeler, who resents the intrusion of any element of respectability into American politics. The second is the political office-holder, who merely echoes his master's voice. The third is the editor, who, for reasons best known to himself, prefers to keep the before-mentioned gentlemen in positions of power and pelf. Collectively, they form a precious trio.

Some men say they have too much respect for women to want to see them in politics. Why not have more respect for politics?

The wide range for Father;
From the crater to the star
The earth is his—he made it—
But the kitchen range for Ma.
The open polls for Father;
On the governmental car
He is driver and conductor—
But the clothes-poles for Ma.

The press, many preachers, physicians, great educators, economists, politicians, lawyers, laboring men, etc., etc., have come out so strongly for suffrage that it does look as if some one besides old maids and discontented married women, and a few sissy men were now interested in it.

One of the antis has made the statement that only about 200,000 altogether are in favor of suffrage, but the borough of Manhattan alone shows over 131,000 suffragists. Heading an article recently written by an anti are the large attractive headlines:

Suffragists Cling to False Hopes.

Votes for Women Ghost to Fade into Oblivion like the Bull Moosers.

This is the best kind of advertising for the suffragist cause by its loving (?) friends. And this while suffrage is sweeping the whole country! Let the good work go on!

President Rea, of the "Pennsy", is asked to boost Suffrage.

Philadelphia, March 8—President Rea, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has just learned that one mustn't ask a favor of the ladies unless one is prepared to grant a favor in return. In its campaign for the repeal of the full crew laws, the "Pennsy" has appealed to its stockholders, many of whom are women, to talk to their friends and associates and explain the importance of getting the laws in question repealed at the present session of the Legislature.

In response to this appeal, Mrs. Wilfred J. Lewis, president of the Equal Franchise Society of Philadelphia, has written to Mr. Rea and made the point that, "being unfranchised, we have no legitimate political powers over legislatures."

"Therefore", her letter continues, "we ask you, in your own interests and for the larger public weal, to talk to your friends and associates, to the end that they may clearly understand the matter and join you in enfranchising the women of Pennsylvania and New Jersey."

"Woman suffrage will never come in this country," says a certain college professor.

"Noah's neighbors, also, when the rain began, thought it wasn't going to be much of a shower." remarks the New York World.

NOTICE

"The Messenger" for February, the official organ of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women, contains the following notice:

"The General Federation of Women's Clubs calls the attention of all Pennsylvania clubs to the following notice. It is urged that the clubs be fully alive to the importance of this most vital subject. The Travelers' Aid Societies throughout the country are also actively interested in this effort:

"Warning!—The women of San Francisco are determined to prevent the letting of a portion of the Fair grounds for the purpose of establishing houses of prostitution, and are doing all in their power to stay the evil. However this controversy ends, one thing must be remembered. The vice that sacrifices the girlhood and boyhood of the country, and brings contamination upon innocen wives and children—that vice intends to flourish somewhere during the World's Fair. Let it be remembered that the country will be scoured for girls to supply the demand of this nefarious business, and every means that is possible for man to conceive will be used to snare and mislead these girls in order to secure them. Every girl should be warned against advertisements of positions in San Francisco, for every place that is worth while will be taken, and the door that will be open for the strange girl will be the door that leads to perdition. The papers that do their duty to the girlhood of the nation will publish the warning, and women of every town and city who would protect the youth of the land, will sound the alarm and caution and guard the girls of their neighborhood."

To Marry, Or Not To Marry.

It would in all probability be far better for some people who are married, if they had never taken that step, even if they would be doomed to become bachelors or old maids. Then again, it would unquestionably be wise for some of our bachelor friends to take unto themselves a life partner, a helpmate. This is a question of far more importance than Hamlet's: "To be, or not to be." In fact this is not a fair question at all, since we are not consulted as to whether we will be or will not be. The first thing we know we are, and all that is left for us is to make the best of it. Whether we do, or do not, marry is quite a different matter. It is something we may, or may not do, as best suits our tastes and conditions, and mankind is justifiable in doing either—which leaves many in a quandary what to do.

Not long since a very reputate gentleman of uncertain age said to the writer, "I am in a quandary. I dislike to be called an old bachelor, and am unsettled as to what course to pursue so far as pertains to the matrimonial game. Strange to say, my female friends are not content to allow me to remain in this blissful condition, and are constantly bringing up the unpleasant question of matrimony. They seem to consider that a batchelor has no rights which they are bound to respect, and in accordance with this view take every opportunity to heap reproaches upon me. They insist that it is my duty to get married; that I owe it to society; in fact leave my own feelings and inclinations entirely out of the question. Now then—am I to become a martyr and immolate myself on the alter of matrimony, simply through a sense of duty, or to please others? I have an income sufficient to support myself in good style, and a wife if need be, but the necessity of the latter is the question that is agitating my mind at this moment.

"I am proud to say I have no bad habits. I know that were I to marry I should be obliged to give up my present mode of life and surrender all the joys of my existence; to give up my old friends, my old ways; no more chats and smokes in the evenings with my associates; no occasional visits to the play house; no calm and peaceful nights devoted to pleasant reading and meditation; nothing of this kind, but everything reversed. And all from a foolish notion of duty. I rather think I had better take a little time for reflection."

As the old saying goes, this is a rather hard nut to crack, and a case for careful and worthy attention, the question of duty being involved. The gentleman in question is pleasantly situated and his surroundings are to his taste, and the life of a bachelor appears to suit his nature and disposition.

The question now arises, has he a right to remain there?

He admits and realizes that he has the means necessary to support a wife in good style, and is evidently of an agreeable disposition, as most bachelors of his type are, yet he is not sure that getting married would not spoil his present comfort, beside making some woman unhappy.

From away back in the earliest ages of which we have any record, marriage has been regarded as an institution of heaven. Some nations held it to be a gross violation of nature's laws not to marry, and for that reason it was made compulsory. During the ages of strife, when men were continually fighting and killing one another off, thereby leaving a large excess of females over males, the laws not only permitted a man to have many wives, but made polygamy compulsory. The prevalent idea that the polygamy of those times was due to sensuousness is not well founded. If men had not been permitted to take more than one woman as a wife; fully one-half of the women would have become old maids, and the world would have been very little better for their having lived. Mothers were what the world needed then, and the laws were adjusted to meet the demand.

At this age the whirligig of time has carried us past the point where polygamy is a necessity, as the sexes are now so equally balanced that each man may have one wife and each woman one husband, at one time. At present there is a slight excess of women in this country, but it is not sufficient to justify even the more modified forms of polygamy. Hence it is that women have been elevated to a sphere above that of mere motherhood. Woman has risen nearer to man's intellectual level, has doffed the garb of servitude and donned that, of a wife, helpmate and equal associate. However, being differently constituted from man, she can never usurp his place. She has a place in the economy of nature, and in social economy also, for which she is peculiarly fitted, and from which she can never be ousted. It may be concluded, therefore, that marriage is no longer a necessity in the sense it was in past ages, yet, as a social institution, it is still, and ever will be, a necessity. It is so recorded in the book of nature, and so specified in the laws of social economy. These do not say that men shall marry, but that they may. The law is not mandatory in character, but enabling.

Marriage would, therefore, seem to be purely a matter of choice. Who shall choose?

It has not been many years since parents made matches for their children almost as soon as they were born. This was particularly true in aristocratic circles. They did not appear to care whether the children loved each other when they grew up or not. Indeed, love was not taken into consideration in making matrimonial alliances. Marriage in those days was a political institution, and served to unite ambitious families, thereby preventing war or strengthening one nation, so that it might overwhelm another. This age has almost passed, thank heaven! If polygamy could be justified by the condition of social and political affairs during the time it was legally in vogue, the custom of affiancing infants and compelling members of ambitious families to wed, regardless of congeniality or love, could also be justified by the ends it served. It is indulged in yet to a far greater extent than may be supposed, but it is not done in the formal, public manner of olden times. The query of our bachelor friend is a serious matter to offer advice on either way. He appears to be comfortable and happy, which are two of the most desirable conditions of life.

Another is to make others happy and contented, and in so doing render the world better for having lived in it. If the latter condition could be added without disturbing his present equilibrium, he would be better for it, but if it should destroy his enjoyments and turn his life into a darker channel, then he would be all the worse for it. So as he is now, the community, and the world at large are none the worse for his existence, but if he were to change his state, and in so doing not make a good move, his negative goodness would be turned into downright badness. There is little doubt that marriage would make him a much happier or a far more miserable man than he is. But which?

The majority of bachelors are good fellows. It is a mistake to think bachelors are heartless. How could they ever become so popular with children and young people, if they were? Only those who are bachelors because they can get no one to marry them, are cranky and uncongenial.

Could you look into the hearts of those who wear the name of bachelor, you would find it to be a misnomer. Hidden away from the gaze of the world, and out of sight of trusted friends, is the image of a soul-wife to whom they are true and faithful; whose memory is fondly cherished, and whose honor they respect.

Upon the altar of the heart there burns with undiminished brightness the flame that was kindled in the noonday of youth or in manhood's early morn, while yet love was young and ardent. Besides this sacred altar there may be remnants of broken vows, a discarded ring, or perchance over all may hover the sombre shadow of death.

Years have come and years have gone, and still the shrine has been kept pure. Years may come and years may go, yet every day will find the faithful votary there with his offering of white doves.

An Ingenious Courtship

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Mrs. Martindale, realizing the dangers which beset young persons who step into matrimonial traps, desired that her daughter should be settled matrimonially while her mother lived and that she should marry a good man. Edward Sawyer was the person on whom Mrs. Martindale had fixed her intentions for her daughter. One day she said to him:

"Edward, I have noticed that you seem pleased with Gwen. I wish to see her settled before I leave her. If you wish to marry her I will help you to win her. If not, I shall try to make a match for her elsewhere."

"You have not been deceived in my partiality for Gwen, Mrs. Martindale, but I don't see that Gwen has any special partiality for me."

"Gwen is romantic and needs to be won by romance. That is why I fear for her. Some worthless fellow is liable to appeal to her in that way and marry her. I value that which is practical in you and wish that you might sink it temporarily, be a bit sentimental, catch Gwen and marry her. After marriage I am sure your good sense and wisdom will hold her."

Mr. Sawyer sat evidently turning something over in his mind, then assured Mrs. Martindale that, although he would be glad to win her daughter, he feared that he was too matter of fact to please her.

One day Gwen received a note which put her in a flutter. The writer declared that he had known her for some time; that he had loved her from the moment he first saw her; that he had forborne to give her the slightest inkling of his affection because he had not observed any predisposition on her part for him. He was a believer in love from the beginning. He knew the woman he wanted the moment he met her and felt sure that if she wanted him she would know him. While he would not make himself known, he could not refrain from telling her that he loved her.

In a few weeks came a second letter. In it her correspondent said that he was impelled to write to her, though he had no information of himself to communicate. He had met her once since he had written the first letter, but had observed nothing in her greeting to give him any reason to think that she had chosen him as he had chosen her. Nevertheless he had a faint hope that there might be some subtle medium of transference which would enable his love to kindle its like in her.

Whether or not this medium existed, Gwen's heart went out to this unknown lover, or, rather, to a being whom she created. She was troubled that he did not enable her to make even a written reply by giving her an address. But one day she received a letter in which he said that he was ill and was pining for a word from her. If he did not get it he feared for the result. An address was given, but she was assured that she would not be able, even if she desired, to trace him.

Gwen did not find the difficulty to be expected in writing a reply, because she wrote to one created by her own fancy. She did not intend to write a loving letter to an unknown man. She thought she merely expressed sympathy. But sympathy is so nearly akin to love that the expression of the one will often do for the other.

The stranger having given an address where a letter might reach him, quite a brisk correspondence sprang up between him and Gwen. She suggested that he make himself known, that if they could not be lovers they might at least be friends, and she longed to do something to show her appreciation of his preference for her. To this he replied that he was sure that when she knew which of her acquaintances he was, that he was a plain, ordinary man, she could not refrain from showing her disappointment. Nor would she believe that one she had known could have so long concealed the love buried away down in his breast.

To this she replied that such a discovery could not but interest her and might turn the scale in his favor. After much urging and the expression of many misgivings he consented to make himself known. He agreed to call upon her on a certain evening. When that evening arrived she spent much time before her glass arranging her costume, and when she heard the ring of the doorbell her heart leaped into her throat. She went downstairs, trembling with anticipation.

"Why, Ned Sawyer!"

Sawyer shrank back as though fearing she was about to cast a blight upon him.

"Can it be," Gwen added, a slight color rising in her cheeks, "that you have so long lived near me, have seen me so often and yet have been able to conceal what you have expressed in those lovely letters?"

"Oh, Gwen, tell me, are you—do you wish I had turned out to be some one else?"

"Why, Ned, do you mean to tell me that you haven't known that I"—

He clasped her to his breast. "No; had I even suspected it I would not have wasted so much time on this confounded"—

He checked himself in time to prevent spoiling what he had accomplished.

Right Use of Enemies.

"I have, as you observe," wrote Franklin to John Jay, the year he retired from the French mission, "some enemies in England, but they are my enemies as an American; I have also two or three in America who are my enemies as a minister; but I thank God there are not in the whole world any who are my enemies as a man; for by his grace through a long life, I have been enabled so to conduct myself that there does not exist a human being who can justly say, 'Ben Franklin has wronged me.' This, my friend, is an old age of comfortable reflection. You, too, have or may have your enemies; but let not that render you unhappy. If you make a right use of them, they will do you more good than harm. They point out to us our faults; they put us upon our guard and help us to live more correctly."

Wanted the Pair.

It is on the country circuit, and the audience is sadly lacking in appreciation of the efforts of the actors.

Catcalls and groans, vegetables and eggs are directed at the stage, but still the well-meaning performer, who is in the midst of a long monologue, continues to recite his lines.

Finally a despairing spectator hurls a shoe on the stage, and the actor starts to retreat behind the scenes.

"Keep on playing!" cries the manager in the wings. "Keep on till we get the second shoe!"

Seek Safety In Basement.

When you are in a house during a close and immediate thunderstorm you should keep the windows shut and avoid placing yourself between two large and prominent conductors of electricity, such as the water-pipe or gas main (if your plumber has permitted you to know where they are) and the fireplace. If the house is a detached one or a corner house, and the storm is close, you will be acting reasonably if you retire into the basement until the storm is over.

Cracks in Floors

Are unsightly, unclean and unsanitary.

GRIPPIN'S FLOOR CRACK FILLER

is the "Standard" and permanent remedy. Easily applied by anyone. Costs about $1 per room. Sold by dealers in Paints—but refuse all substitutes. Our free booklet on how to finish floors will save you $$. Address Grippin Mfg. Co., Newark, New York.

FACTS AND FICTION

Experiences of Bellefonte Citzens Are Easily Proven to be Facts.

The most superficial investigation will prove that the following statement from a resident of Bellefonte is true. Read it and compare evidence from Bellefonte people with testimony of strangers living so far away you cannot investigate the facts of the case. Many more citizens of Bellefonte endorse Doan's Kidney Pills.

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for about two years" says Mrs. B. Holter, of Pine St., Bellefonte. Whenever a cold or strain causes a dull, constant ache across the small of my back, I use a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and get relief. I believe I did not take Doan's Kidney Pills long enough to be cured, but when I take them, a few doses always fix me up. I intend to take the box I now have more faithfully and expect to be free from the misery. Another of the family has been benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Holter had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Bellefonte Folks Astonish Druggist

We sell many good medicines but we are told the mixture of buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., known as Adler-i-ka, is the best we ever sold. Bellefonte folks astonish us daily by telling how QUICKLY Adler-i-ka relieves sour stomach, gas on the stomach and constipation. Many report that A SINGLE DOSE relieves these troubles almost IMMEDIATELY. We are glad we are Bellefonte agents for Adler-i-ka. Green's Pharmacy Company.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Land for Steel Workers.

A comprehensive plan, the inauguration of which is expected to play an important part in solving the perplexities that face the steel workers of that community during dull times has been worked out and made public by the officials of the Standard Steel Works company at Lewistown and the Logan Iron & Steel company.

Approved employes of both companies will be assigned plots of ground approximately 50 by 200 feet, the ground will be already plowed and harrowed ready for the seed which will be furnished free by the corporations, but tools, such as shovels, rakes, hoes and necessary implements for working the crops will remain the property of the applicants and must be furnished by them. Experienced men in vegetable farming will be employed with which those availing themselves of the offer may consult free of charge at any time, the product of the venture to remain for the sole use of the employe authorized to work the plot.

It is a regular "back to the land" movement in the hopes of partly solving the vexed problem of the high cost of living. The Standard Steel Works company employed 4,500 men in the heyday of their prosperity, less than 50 per cent of these are now working. The Logan & Steel company, located on the opposite side of the Kishacoquillas creek, employed about 300 who worked 105 days during 1914. The land alloted is a large tract purchased more than a decade past by the Standard to accommodate additional buildings, including the Logan company farm, and no better land for truck farming can be found in that valley.

If Mother Only Knew.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Steam-Heated Humming Birds.

The humming bird in captivity is something of a rarity. At a recent bird show in London several were exhibited which were said to have been living in captivity for six months. They were shown in steam-heated cages, each containing a little stove of its own. The cages were decorated with moss and orchids, and the birds obtained a portion of their food by sipping the nectar from the latter. To this was added a mixture of honey, sponge-cake crumbs and a babies' patent food. This seems rather a curious diet, because humming birds in the free state feed largely on insects, and hence would seem to require a considerable admixture of animal food in their dietary. It would be interesting to know whether these "littlest of the bird tribes" are as pugnacious in captivity as when at large. Ordinarily they seem to have no fear and will attack a hawk or a spider with equal readiness. In view of the fact that the humming bird is strictly an American production it seems as though our own Zoological gardens might intern a few.

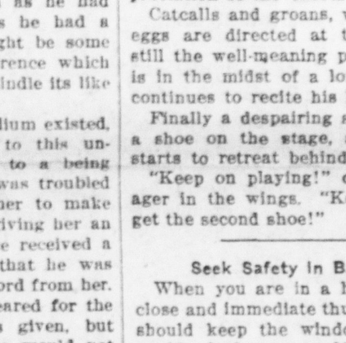
DREER'S 1915 Garden Book

contains gardening knowledge that is the result of practical experience, and Cultural articles written by experts. It is full of information valuable to both amateur and professional gardeners. The list of worthy novelties and old favorites in both Flowers and Vegetables is complete and dependable. Especially noteworthy are the sections devoted to Roses, Dahlias and Hardy Perennials.

Mailed free if you mention this publication

Dreer's Superb Asters — Selected strains of finest varieties for garden decoration or cutting. Packet of eight best colors, containing enough seed to produce more than one hundred plants—ten cents per packet. Dreer's Garden Book with each order.

Henry A. Dreer 714-716 Chestnut Street PHILADELPHIA



A HARD BLOW

for you if you were to lose the receipts and cash you now carry about. How much better off you would be if you had an account at the Bellefonte Trust Company Bank. Then your cash would be always safe. The cancelled checks would be receipts that could be verified any time. Think it over and you'll start to-day.

Bellefonte Trust Company,

Allegheny Street Bellefonte, Pa.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE EXPOSITION?

Millions Thronging to Most Marvelous of World's Expositions, the Great Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco

Low Railroad Rates and Privileges of Routing Never Before Possible Are Included In the Many Inducements to Visit America's Great Panama Canal Celebration. $50,000,000 Invested; 80,000 Exhibitors Represented.

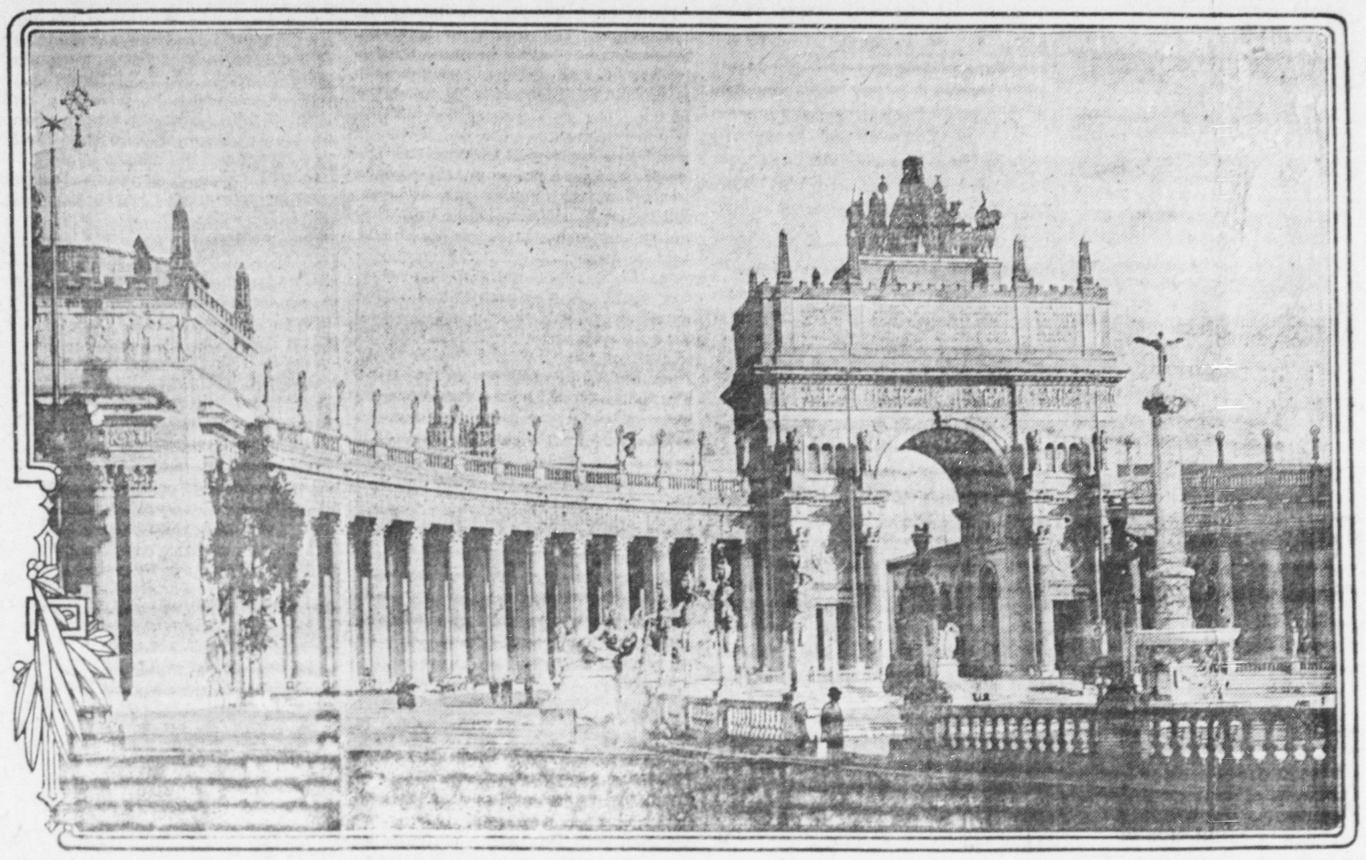
IT is estimated by the traffic experts of the great transcontinental railways that the travel movement westward during the present year, with the great world's Exposition at San Francisco as the goal, will be the greatest in all history. There are but few persons anywhere who have not felt the longing to visit California some time, and with the attraction of the world's greatest and possibly its last universal Exposition to draw them westward those who go traveling in 1915 will "see America first," with San Francisco as an objective.

Some indication of the interest taken in the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is found in the pre-Exposition attendance, the greatest in the entire history of expositions, amounting to an average of 10,000 persons a day. These visitors carried away with them to all parts of the country and of the world accounts of the beauties and the marvels they had seen, and as a result the remark has become common throughout the United States and abroad, "It's not a case of 'Can I afford to visit the Exposition?' but 'Can I afford to MISS it?'"

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition has more foreign national pavilions than any exposition ever held—this in spite of the European war.

No exposition ever was situated as this one is where such a large number of the scenic wonders of the world can be visited at no increase of cost while en route, going and coming, and it is the only great International Exposition to be ready on time! The rates agreed upon by the great transportation companies, of approximately one-half fare for the round trip, with a ninety day limit, have never been equaled.

Certainly not in this generation, and probably not for generations to come, will such an opportunity be offered to combine in one trip visits to the scenic wonder spots of the continent, with the education and entertainment to be had in the dazzling wonderland that has risen on the shore of the Pacific.



Mighty Arches Mark Huge Court of the Universe.

Arch of the Rising Sun, Court of the Universe, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco. This is the grand central court of the Exposition, 900 by 500 feet, with a companion arch, the Arch of the Setting Sun, at the west portal. Each arch, with its sculptured groups, symbolical of the nations of the east and west, is 188 feet in height.

Colossal Colonnades of the Greco-Roman Wings to Palace of Fine Arts.

Curving 1,100 feet around the foliaged shores of the Fine Arts lagoon, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, these mighty pillars are reflected, mirror-like, in the limpid waters of the lagoon, affording one of the prettiest views at San Francisco's great Exposition.

ATTRACTIVE BOOK ON THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AND PANAMA CANAL MAILED FREE.

A HANDSOME book of sixty pages, profusely illustrated in colors and giving detailed descriptions of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition to be held in San Francisco from Feb. 20 to Dec. 4, 1915, and of the Panama canal and canal region, will be mailed by the Exposition free of charge to all inquirers. The booklet is intended for prospective visitors and will also contain information concerning the great engineering feat which the Exposition is to celebrate. Write to the Manager, Bureau of Publication, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Exposition Building, San Francisco, for booklet.

ALL UNIVERSAL EXPOSITIONS STAND FOR PEACE.

By R. B. Hale, Vice President of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Who First Suggested the Holding of the Great Exposition to Celebrate the Opening of the Panama Canal.

THE following interesting article by R. B. Hale, vice president of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition of San Francisco, expresses the keynote of this greatest and most wonderful celebration of all time. Mr. Hale is one of the foremost public men of America, and his thoughtful article shows a marvelous grasp of the subject and will prove of value and interest to every reader of this paper.

Most Interesting In History.

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition, which is now finished, stands revealed as the most interesting Exposition in history. Those who have not yet visited the Exposition should make early plans to visit San Francisco. The

R. B. HALE.

railroads are granting low round trip rates, and one can see the United States under more favorable conditions than have ever before obtained. Forty-three nations are participating in the Exposition upon a vast scale. Read Mr. Hale's wonderful article and you will gain an idea of the purpose that inspired the builders of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. He says:

Universal expositions, of which the Panama-Pacific International Exposition is the fourth in the United States, have always stood for peace. In Philadelphia in 1876 the Hon. Joseph R. Hawley, president of the Centennial Exposition, in his opening remarks said: "From the association here of welcome visitors from all nations there may result not alone great benefits to invention, manufacture, agriculture, trade and commerce, but also stronger international friendship and more lasting peace."

"Acquaintance Softens Prejudice."

"Acquaintance softens prejudice" has been ringing in my ears ever since those three words were uttered by a foreign graduate of one of our American universities in a speech delivered some years ago. The learned statesman, Hon. Elihu Root, voiced the same sentiment when about to leave the high office of secretary of state in substantially these words: "It were impossible for any nation to be at war if the peoples of the conflicting countries understood each other."

Universal expositions soften prejudices, remove commercial antipathies and settle political differences by bringing the people of all nations into friendly intercourse for the discussion of ideas, the exchange of commodities and for the advancement of mankind socially, morally, intellectually and [illegible] section of peaceful pursuits and reach their greatest successes during or following long periods of national and international peace. Their exhibits are the product of the arts of peace, and their object is the promotion of peaceful activity in thought and word and deed. They are the antithesis of war, the embodiment of peace. Their grounds are set apart as extraterritorial, devoted to the use of all nations and all peoples on a parity and equality. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition grounds today are common to all. No creed or race is barred; all have equal rights and privileges. It is neutral ground for warring or tranquil nations alike. It is one great democracy where all unite in contributing to an expression of gratitude for the present and inspiration for the future, and because the exposition is really the child of peace do we deem it a privilege—aye, even a duty—to enter our protest against the terrible conditions now prevailing in Europe.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.

Pure Logic.

Liberty commands the highest price of all known things. Its price is so high that nobody can pay it.

Proof: Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Eternal vigilance is to be ever on the job. To be ever on the job is to have no leisure or vacation. To have no leisure or vacation is to be a slave. To be a slave is not to have liberty. Therefore in order to be free we must enslave ourselves, which is absurd. Q. E. D.—Judge.

Came Natural.

Bacon—They say that the president of the bank who got away with a lot of the money began his career as janitor of the institution. Egbert—Never forgot his early training to clean out the bank, evidently.—Yonkers Statesman.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 50c at all stores.

How Much Longer Will You Pay?

For four years in Pennsylvania, for two in New Jersey, the Full Crew Law has had the acid test of every-day experience.

What has it accomplished?

Five and one-half million dollars have been wasted by the railroads, and in no single instance has the Full Crew Law, that compels this waste, contributed one jot to the safety of the traveling public.

In proportion to the great body of railroad employes, the number of extra men forced on the railroads by the Full Crew bill is small. But their pay is high, higher, in fact, than the wages really earned by most other classes of employes.

It costs the railroads $2566 in one year to pay the superfluous trainmen on one passenger train operating between New York and Pittsburgh.

That's but a single item, taken at random from the tremendous bill which directly or indirectly each citizen has to pay.

But the people are now determined to pay this needless bill no longer.

If you have not yet voiced your personal demand that the waste of this money that should be spent for your better and safer service be stopped, a letter to your elected representative at Harrisburg and Trenton is your most effective method.

SAMUEL REA,
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

DANIEL WILLARD,
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

THEODORE VOORHEES,
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

R. L. O'DONNEL, Chairman,
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey,
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 18 1915

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate, $1.50 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year in Advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year.....$100
One Half Column, 1 year..... 60
One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Political Announcements.

The following schedule of charges for political announcements in the approaching primary campaign will prevail:

Announcements of candidates for Judge, Announcements of candidates for Sheriff County Treasurer, Recorder, Register, Prothonotary, District Attorney, County Commissioners, $10 each. County Auditors, Jury Commissioners, Coroner and County Surveyor, 5 each.

All political announcements are payable strictly in advance.

FOR SHERIFF

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of George H. Yarnell, of Walker Township, for the Republican nomination for heriff, subject to the decision of the forth oming primaries.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

The undersigned desires to formally announce his candidacy for the Republican omination for County Treasurer, subject to he will of the Republican voters as expressed at the coming primaries.

DAVID CHAMBERS,
Clarence, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of A. H. Hartswick, of State College borough, for the Republican nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of he Republican electors of Centre County as may be expressed by them at the primary election of 1915. Mr. Hartswick asks the support of all Republican voters at the primaries, assuring them that the same will be appreciated.

FOR RECORDER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce he name of William H. Brown, of Bellefonte Borough, for the Republican nomination for Recorder, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Isaac Miller, (carpenter), of Bellefonte borough, for nomination on the Republican ticket at the primaries of 1915 for the office of County Commissioner. Mr Miller respectfully asks the support of the Republican voters of the county.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Harry S. Stuart, of Sandy Ridge, Rush Township, for Republican nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries of 1915. Mr. Stuart respectfully asks the support of all Republicans for the nomination.

A bachelor is as a rule a person who was frost, bitten before he was ripe.

The impracticable reformer is about as good an asset as a ledger full of bad debts.

Marriage is one of those undertakings in which you are bound to get the worst of it, unless you learn to make the best of it.

Right you are—England has been doing far more to "restore" the American flag to the seas at large than did our hidebound senate in its last session.

The present attitude of America is that the flag must be respected on the high seas, whether the shipping trust letsus get it onto the high seas or not.

Villa says, when peace comes, he will retire to his ranch. We've heard before of men who were going to retire to a little farm by the roadside. They seldom do until they're sent there.

It is to be hoped that our representatives at Harrisburg will speedily proceed to business, since quite a bunch of office seekers are very anxious to know just when our primaries will be pulled off.

The high price of things may not be an unmitigated evil—since it is said that rye whiskey is advancing in price, in consequence of the unprecedented demand for cereals across the pond.

Our moving picture artist should make an effort to secure the rights to the removal of the Divine Sarah's southeastern extremity. The name of Sarah has always been a guarantee for a full house.

If Andrew Carnegie, he of Homestead fame, should happen to become poor before he is ready to die, he could unquestionably dig up the price of a library in less than six hours, by accepting a position as an advertising man.

The old saying is that "Wheat is King". When it comes to the fighting line, bread is about as important as cartridges. We will no doubt suffer to a certain extent from the extraordinary demand for wheat in Europe. However, there are limits to what is reasonable in the market manipulation of wheat prices. And if the strongest methods of government investigation can disclose any improper work in the wheat pit the manipulators will receive no sympathy from the overburdened public.

And now Wall street predicts that the war will soon be a thing of the past. It is to be hoped that their prediction will be vertified. Possibly the prediction was sent out broadcast for prudential reasons. It looks very much like a business proposition.

And now Holland must be reckoned with. She has far more reason for taking sides with the Allies than has Italy. The Allies are fighting the battle of Holland no less than that of Belgium. The Dutch are already shut in between Germany and the sea. With the sea closed, they are practically cut off, and the siuking of a Dutch vessel by Germany would almost certainly drive the little kingdom into the camp of the Allies.

W. H. Noll, Jr. and Daniel Grove, our present commissioners, seem very tardy about announcing as candidates to succeed themselves. Why this painful silence, even if the entire Republican ticket should be elected in the approaching contest, as predicted by the knowing ones? There is still a chance for the minority and in the event that these gentlemen declare themselves, it will be a case of the "longest pole knocking the persimmon.

THE ITALIAN PEOPLE UNSETTLED

It would seem that Germany's attempt to bribe Italy to go to war against the Allies has one drawback. Austria might gladly part with more territory than has been offered for the sake of getting Italy into the fight on her side. Austria might well make territorial concessions of a minor sort simply to keep Italy neutral. It is conceded that when Italy goes into war, the government must count upon the Italian people. The people will pay in blood and treasure, for any military exploits the government attempts. And it is a certainty that Italian people are not going to fight on the side of Austria. She may remain neutral, but unless the temper of her people changes, Italy cannot engage to enter the field against the Allies.

NEUTRAL SHIPPING RIGHTS.

The reasons given by Germany for sinking all merchant ships found in a certain portion of the high seas are not, to say the least, convincing. The allegation that British merchantmen are being armed, and that German submarines or boarding parties from them, may be attacked, does not justify sinking a merchant vessel on sight. No doubt the punishment for such acts must be visited upon the vessel that commits them. Neutral ships cannot be sunk because Germany is trying to blockade England with war boats that are not powerful enough to observe the laws of war regarding the visitation of merchantmen and the safeguarding of their crew and passengers.

As to the cry that women and children are to be starved by the contraband order against foodstuffs, nothing but Germany's submarines prevents a blockade of her ports. And a blockade means starvation, as we taught the South over fifty years ago.

If Germany controlled the seas, British ports would be closed, and there would be no splitting of hairs over the the ultimate destination of a cargo of food. Not a bushel of wheat would be admitted, under any condition. The difficulty arises from the fact that neither nation is able to establish an absolute blockade, and each is trying to effect the same result by indirect means. Here the advantage rests with England under the established rules of warfare. Granted that she may declare foodstuffs contraband, she is able to stop and search merchant ships, and condemn their contraband cargoes. Germany has an equal right to declare foodstuffs contraband, and, so far as she can control the sea, she has a right to keep such cargoes from British ports. But she has no right to sink neutral merchant vessels on the high seas.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he s senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S. CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BUNKOED BY A GREEK

By M. QUAD

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The pair of us had been in Athens three or four days when a party of English excursionists who were making a tour arrived. Among them was an antiquary who was looked up to and respected for his knowledge of ancient history and ruins.

Professor Himstead, as he was named, had been charged to pick up all the old Greek manuscripts to be had for money, and it was his inquiries for such documents that doubtless led to our undoing. One day a man named Talanti, who had somewhat the manners and dress of a gentleman, brought the professor two ancient manuscripts as a present, and to show his further good will he announced a valuable discovery which had just been made on the island of Aegina, about forty miles distant. He was the owner of the island, and while his workmen were getting out some stone they had come across some rare treasures in art, but had developed only a small portion of them. They had partly uncovered a stone box which he believed held a large number of manuscripts and valuable coins, but he had delayed the opening of it that some of his friends might be present. Three or four of them were going to his island home tomorrow, and he would be glad to have on his yacht as many of us foreigners go along as could make it convenient.

Aside from the English party, there were Americans, Germans and Frenchmen to the number of twenty in Athens, and when the list was made up we numbered over forty, of whom ten were ladies. When we went on board there was considerable surprise at finding her the craft she was. She was nothing more than a trader, and her accommodations were of a primitive character.

My friend the professor could speak Greek, but when he entered into conversation with Mr. Talanti's friends he found them sulky enough. This excited our surprise, as they were supposed to be gentlemen. When we came to look them over we began to get a little suspicious.

As we approached the island we saw it was fairly covered with trees, yet it did not have a hospitable look. As we made a close approach we could see a couple of rude huts and a primitive jetty, but Mr. Talanti explained that his castle was hidden by the forest and that he was landing at that point to save us a long walk.

As soon as the craft was made fast the three eminent friends of Mr. Talanti suddenly produced pistols and knives and took their station by the gangway. The sailors divided into two parties, and, handling their naked knives in a menacing fashion, they drove the people into line.

When Professor Himstead had rubbed his eyes, scratched his head and got it into his brain that something not down on the program was going on Talanti mounted a box and smilingly observed:

"Ladies and gentlemen, you are now about to pass ashore to behold my wonderful discoveries, but each one of you is required to leave all money and jewelry behind you. I will see that everything is safely cared for."

The men cried out in anger, but what could they do? I do not think there was a firearm among them, while the Greeks seemed overanxious to use their knives. There were protestations and threats of the law, but Talanti only smiled at them and ordered the work to go on. Each man in the crowd was regularly held up—that is, his pockets were thoroughly searched and everything of value taken. The women were requested to hand over, and each one had her watch and rings in hand as she moved up. In the course of half an hour every one was ashore, and then Talanti took off his hat, made a sweeping bow and sailed away with his piratical crew. He had no sooner gone than half a dozen villainous looking men came down from the hut.

They told us they were fishermen, but their actions belied their statement. Their first move was to demand cash, and great was their indignation and disappointment at being told that Talanti's crowd had taken the last coin. When sure of this they left us, and an hour later two genuine fishermen came ashore in their boat. There were a dozen vessels within five or six miles of us, and a dollar would have been big pay for them to go out and notify the nearest one of our situation; but, realizing our helplessness, they demanded the sum of $100.

It was almost dark when a battered old schooner came sailing up to take us off, and the terms were $2 a piece, to be paid in Athens. We spent a dreary night on deck and landed in the city at noon next day. Immediately notice was given to the various consuls and to the Greek government, but no one had any faith that anything would be accomplished. The government made loud promises and seemed to be making all possible efforts; but, as a matter of fact, Mr. Talanti was not even pursued. He never could have put up such a job without a number of officials standing in with him, and each and every one of them doubtless shared in the plunder when it was divided. It was said that the money and jewelry amounted to about $6,000, and the only consolation any of the victims had was the privilege of abusing a country where such things could be carried out.

John Blunt's Infatuation

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

John Blunt, gentleman's valet by profession, just now out of a position, was going up to his room on the fourth floor of a tenement house when he noticed a dainty glove on the stair before him. Seeing a figure in skirts ahead of him, he picked up the glove and, hastening on, asked the comely young woman he overtook if the glove belonged to her. She smilingly acknowledged that it did and thanked Mr. Blunt accordingly. Moreover, he noticed or fancied he noticed a look of admiration in the young woman's eyes, which was not surprising, for he was a good looking man.

"I 'aven't seen you in the building before," said John. "'Ave you been 'ere long?"

"Honly a few days. Me and my mother 'ave a couple o' rooms on the next floor above, but I'll not be 'ere very long. I'm looking for a place."

"What kind of a place?"

"A lady's maid."

"Mebbe I can 'elp you to that. I'm a 'valley' myself when I'm at work and know a lot o' swell folks."

"If you do, please let me know. I'm in No. 9 on the next floor above."

The very next day Mr. Blunt rapped at No. 9 and was admitted by an elderly woman, who called out "Susan!" and in came the young woman he had met the day before. He said he had called to get some information as to what wages she would expect and other items of like nature, but in reality he was desirous of forming Susan's acquaintance.

There are triflers among the lowly as well as among the swells, and Mr. Blunt was bent on an affair with the pretty lady's maid. He called often, and his attentions appeared to be highly appreciated. Susan seemed a bit fond of finery and jewelry, and Mr. Blunt considered himself fortunate in being able to gratify her, especially in the matter of jewelry. He made her presents of a few inexpensive ornaments, but they did not seem to satisfy her. John found her very fascinating and in order to gain her good will produced articles of greater value. Finally he found himself so deeply infatuated that he proposed marriage.

To his surprise Susan refused him. Nevertheless from time to time she gave him encouragement to hope that she might reconsider her refusal. She said that she had expensive tastes and was afraid that he would not be able to gratify them. She hinted at a suitor, a plumber, who had made a great deal of money, but she did not love him. Nevertheless she was thinking of marrying him because he could give her what she craved—jewels.

Upon this John shied off for awhile. Susan didn't seem to mind the change in his attentions to her a bit. Indeed, she scarcely noticed him when they met. One day she told him that she was in receipt of handsome presents from the plumber and she expected a proposal.

Soon after she had told John this he came to her one day with a brooch containing several large diamonds, telling her that his last master, a stockbroker, had given him a tip by which he had made a lot of money. He had spent a part of it for his beloved Susan.

Susan's eyes sparkled with pleasure at seeing the ornament. She put it on and admired it and herself in a mirror.

"You look fine in it, Susan," said her lover. "I'm so 'appy at my luck in making the money to buy it for you seeing as 'ow now you needn't 'ave to give yourself to the plumber."

But Susan did not quite accede to the proposition. John begged her to end his suspense and agree to marry him, but she said that the expense of living was rising every day and she was afraid that without a permanent income they would come to grief. She would rather remain single and be a lady's maid than be married and in poverty.

But John did not despair, for her love for jewelry seemed to him to have been born in her, and his old master, the stockbroker, gave him another tip and he made more money. This time he gave Susan a bracelet, a serpent with ruby eyes. Again Susan was delighted and seemed to warm; but, though on the verge of consenting, she did not consent.

One day John called to see his love when she was not at home. Her mother received him and said to him:

"I'm doing all I can for you, John, with Susan. Persevere and you'll win. It's the jewels that's doing it."

After this John became reckless in his gifts, and before long Susan possessed jewels enough to decorate a duchess.

One day when John called at No. 9 he elicited no response. He tried the door and found it locked. The same evening he tried it again with a like result. When a couple of days had passed and No. 9 was still locked John made up his mind that something was wrong. He disappeared himself.

Susan had returned to the home of a wealthy woman with whom she lived as her maid. A friend of this lady, also wealthy, had lost valuable jewels and had suspected her son's valet. Averse to publicity, she would have stood her loss without appealing to the police had not Susan, hearing of the case from her mistress, volunteered to make an attempt to wheedle them out of the thief.

John was not troubled, but the jewels were returned to their owner, and Susan was well rewarded.

RISKED LIFE TO WIN WAGER

British Officer in Peninsular War Braved French Bullets to Make Good His Bet.

In all armies life has often been risked, and sometimes lost, in the attempt to win a trumpery wager. During the Peninsular war, when the British army was in front of the enemy, Colonel Mellish appeared mounted upon a wretched steed, which provoked the derision of his fellow officers.

"It isn't worth five pounds," one of them remarked.

"I'll bet you fifty pounds I get over forty for him," said the colonel.

"Done!" exclaimed the other.

The hare-brained colonel immediately rode off in the direction of the enemy, who, of course, fired upon him. Nothing daunted, the colonel continued to advance, until his horse was killed under him, when he hastily freed himself and returned to the British lines, where he promptly claimed the wager.

The money was handed over to him by the other unlucky officer, for the government then allowed a sum of forty-five pounds for every officer's horse killed in action.—London Tit Bits.

WHEN POLAND WAS DIVIDED

Frederick the Great of Prussia and Catherine of Russia the Leaders in the Movement.

The first partition of Poland was actively commenced under the terms of a compact between Frederick the Great of Prussia and Catherine of Russia, in which Austria was invited to take part. About one-third of Poland was seized on the occasion. The second partition in 1793 and the third in 1795 practically completed the dismemberment of the ancient kingdom, and after the congress of Vienna nothing was left of Poland but a memory. Before the first partition the kingdom stretched from the Carpathians to the Baltic, a distance of 600 miles. Germany, Austria and Russia alike sought to stamp out the language, literature and national spirit of the Poles, but with little success. The attempt to force school children to adopt the German tongue resulted in many "strikes" of the pupils, and the Poles were so determined in their attitude that all the governments involved were forced to make compromises.

Felt Like One of Their Number.

"Tuther day," related old Dad Bing, the Oklahoma cattle baron, who is temporarily in our midst, "I was rumbling along in a street car when a batch of young fellers got aboard. I judged they were college students, by their funny clothes and queer shaped hats. The car was pretty full, and they pushed and snorted back and forth in the aisle, tromping on people's feet and committing similar frivolities that-a-way. Bime-by they all r'ared back and fetched loose a long yell. Then the neardest one to me took a look, and not admiring my face, or something, says:

"'Well, my rural friend, don't you like it?'

"'Shore, I like it!' says I. 'I am half-witted myself!'"—Kansas City Star.

Something Wrong Somewhere.

William, like many another man before him, had joined the army by way of showing his devotion to his country. He had not yet learned the meaning of strict discipline, and although he wore the uniform of his regiment he fancied that he was just as much his own master in that as he was in civilian clothes.

When "lights out" sounded he insisted on his comrades leaving the light burning.

"Now, then, put that light out!" shouted an officer on inspection.

"H'm!" retorted willful William. "And pray who are you?"

"I'm the officer of the day."

"Then what the dickens are you prowling about in the night time for?" asked William.

ASSEMBLYMAN GETS ANSWER

Railroad Statements in Full Crew Campaign Square With Truth.

Philadelphia, March 17.

Railroad men who have checked up on the argument made by Francis P. Boland, Assemblyman in the New Jersey Legislature, in the joint debate held last Friday evening at Jersey City with Hart J. Fackenthall find that Mr. Boland juggled with facts. For instance, he called upon the Pennsylvania Railroad to explain why in statement No. 1 issued by the Executive Committee of Associated Railroads it was stated that in the first half of 1914 two passengers were killed on the Pennsylvania Railroad, while in the bulletin previously issued by the Publicity Department of the Company it was stated that 189,167,826 passengers were carried on the Pennsylvania System without any being killed.

The two passengers killed last year lost their lives falling from trains, a fact given in No. 1 statement. With equal clearness it was stated in the Publicity Department Bulletin that no passenger was killed in a "train accident." Such is the conclusive answer to question No. 1, which Mr. Boland so vehemently hurled at his opponent, Engineer Fackenthall.

Mr. Boland also demanded answer to a statement in statement No. 1 of the Executive Committee, that last year the Full Crew—"Excess Man Crew"—Laws forced a waste of $2,000,000 on the railroads in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, when on the back of the Pennsylvania Railroad menu card a figure of $1,702,407 was given. The answer is that $2,000,000 was merely a general statement of the cost. It also is a fair average amount for such expenditures under normal conditions. Business is now greatly depressed and traffic reduced. There are now employed on eighteen roads in the two states 2299 excess brakemen, whereas these same railroads when the laws took effect were compelled to add 2819 men to train crews.

Activities of Women.

Women are being employed to take moving pictures of war scenes in France.

In Louisiana a woman's property becomes community property upon marriage.

Six girls are taking the full farm course at the Albert Lea (Minn.) college.

Miss Lenore Cawker, Milwaukee's rich dog catcher, will be paid $500 a year by the city for work that costs her $3,500 a year.

Fifty-three per cent of the women employed in the department stores of New York city receive less than $8 per week.

The Countess Lonyay, a daughter of Leopold of Belgium, and once a future empress of Austria, is now a Red Cross nurse.

Sexton Had Discretion.

At Christmas time certain ladies of an English parish were busy decorating the village church, when they were informed that a goat was making a meal of a "Peace on Earth Good Will Toward Men" design of yew-leaves, which was standing in the churchyard ready for removal into the building. The sexton, who was assisting, immediately rushed to the rescue, but the goat, resenting the interruption, repelled his attack vigorously.

"Make haste, Johnson, and get up," said the vicar's wife, from a place of safety; "it's starting to eat again!"

"Let him eat again, ma'am!" said Johnson; "I'm going to wait till he's got some 'good will to men' inside 'im!"

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

The Presbyterian congregation will hold their Sunday services in the church on Sunday, March 21st.

The quarantine on Oswalt's house has been lifted.

Mrs. Christ Jodon, of Altoona, visited friends here during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stanley and Marlin were Curtin visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. Eliah Harbold, of Altoona, visited Mrs. John Jodon during the past week.

Miss Bernadine Lonergan, of Altoona, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Jodon.

Mrs. Schindler and Carolyn visited friends in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Miss Cora Jodon and niece, Margaret, were Altoona visitors during the past week.

Mrs. Thomas Twitmire, of Altoona, visited Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shope were Bellefonte visitors on Sunday.

Misses Bernice Dukeman and Pearl Bryan, of Curtin, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan.

Mrs. Polly Anne Dukeman, of Curtin, recently visited with Mr. and Mrs. Reeder, of the Forge.

Mr. and Mrs. Woods, of Clearfield, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Faxon.

Mrs. Edward Bullock is ill at the present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Adams are visiting in Pleasant Gap.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Woodring, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with D. E. Woodring and family.

Miss Madge Orris, of Bellefonte, was a visitor with friends here over Sundsy.

Sylvester Walker and daughter, Mary, of Altoona, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. David Walker.

Miss Esther Pennington, of State College, is visiting Mrs. D. E. Woodring.

Mrs. Philip Myers is ill at the present writing.

Miss Jasmia Moore, of Renovo, was a Sunday visitor with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Noll.

Miss Gates, of Renovo, is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. James Gregg.

Mrs. Claude Smith, of State College, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. M. Hugg.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jones entertained on last Friday evening in honor of their son, Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon York spent Sunday with Mrs. Jacob Hoover, of Flemington.

Miss Mildred Glenn, of Curtin, was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. Edward Spear's during the past week.

Mrs. Lucy Stanley, Mrs. Samuel Stanley and son, Marlin, spent Thursday with Mrs. Edward Spear.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddy Zimmerman and family, of Bellefonte, have moved into the house with Mrs. Frankie Zimmerman.

Roy Laird, of State College, is visiting his cousin, Gladys Glenn.

Florence Glenn, of Curtin, spent Sunday with Gladys Glenn and friends.

Mrs. Margaret Haupt has gone to Philadelphia to prepare for the coming millinery season.

Miss Hilda Bryan Sundayed with her parents at Curtin.

Mrs. Laemar Woodring was a Tyrone and Altoona visitor during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Harvey, of Orvis. ton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Mann.

Miss Rose Neff. of Curtin, spent Sunday with her brother, Edgar Neff.

Rev. Mr. Ash and Rev. Mr. Piper are attending the M. E. Conference at Shamokin.

Misses Rose and Bette Haupt were week-end visitors with Mrs. James Gregg, at State College.

Burns York, of State College, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Leon York over Sunday.

Mrs. T. B. Budinger, of Snow Shoe, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. T. Mann.

Harry Austin was called to Altoona on account of the relapse of Mrs. Austin. She is in the Altoona hospital, where she underwent an operation. Her friends hope for her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Edgar Neff was on the sick list during the past week.

Thurston Deihl, of Port Matilda, spent Sunday at his home.

Mrs. Howard, of Hereford, Md., is visiting with Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark.

The stork visited the home of Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Clark on last Sunday morning and left a new little daughter. The baby's name is Ruth Ailine.

Mrs. H. K. Ash was a Unionville visitor on Wednesday.

Mr. Janet was a Lock Haven visitor on Sunday.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teeth-Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasing remedy for Worms. Used bs Mothers for 26 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Howard.

When a bit of sunshine hits ye,
After passing of a cloud;
When a bit of laughter gits ye,
And yer spine is feeling proud,
Don't forget to up and fling it
At a soul that's feelin' blue.
For the minute that we fling it,
It's a boomerang to you.

Miss Josephine Muffly, who is teaching at Clearfield, is home for a week.

W. N. Neff left last Thursday for Niagara Falls, where he is employed.

J. B. Holter and daughter, Carrie, of State College, visited with friends here on Sunday.

Prof. S. S. Williams, of Blanchard, visited here with his parents on Friday and Saturday.

Charles Robb and Fred Pletcher were Lock Haven shoppers on Saturday.

J. D. MacNaul, from Philadelphia, visited here with his friend, Balser Weber, one day last week.

William France, of Johnstown, was an over-Sunday guest with his friend, Harry DeArment.

Philip Barr and Bob Neff, of Tyrone, were Sunday visitors at the Neff home.

Mrs. Stutzman, of Williamsport, spent last week with her sisters, Mrs. Reber and Mrs. Fox.

Misses Ruth Thompson and Lorilla Yearick attended Local Teachers Institute at Clintondale last Friday and Saturday, also enjoyed a visit with Grandpa Hayes.

Miss Minnie Lucas returned home from Baltimore, where she bought her spring millinery, and will soon be ready for her opening.

Mrs. Sallie Carr, of Altoona, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Weirick, over Sunday.

Mrs. George Wister, aged 68 years, 6 months and 16 days, died on Saturday, March 13th. She is survived by these children: Miss Sarah at home; Mrs. Mary Spangler, of Chicago, and Mrs. Alice Kerr, of Omaha, Neb. Surviving also are a sister and a brother. Mrs. Lavina Moore, of Flemington, and Ellis Heverly, of Mt. Eagle.

Misses Nannie and Rebecca Lucas were shoppers in Lock Haven on Tuesday.

The members of the Howard High School gave a home talent play at the Pastime on Friday night. The house was crowded, fifty or more persons being unable to gain admittance. The play may be repeated.

Misses Dorothy Emerick, Marian Lee and Lillian Diehl, of Hublersburg, visited with friends in Howard over Sunday.

Mrs. W. V. Schenck and Mrs. Margaret Haupt departed on Monday for Philadelphia and New York, where they will look up the latest fashions in spring and summer hats.

Talk about striking matches. I guess Paul can strike 'em; eh, Dave?

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Weirick, of Lock Haven, visited here with their parente over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Dunning, of Hollidaysburg, parents of Rev. James Dunning, of Howard, were arrivals here on Monday. Mrs. Dunning will remain in Howard while the two ministers attend the Methodist Episcopal Conference at Shamokin.

Mrs. Edward Zechman left on Monday for her home in Dayton, Ohio, being accompanied as far as Altoona by her husband, Rev. Edwin Zechman.

Mrs. Christ Pletcher spent Saturday with her mother, Mrs. Nora Taylor, at Bellefonte.

Miss Sue Holter, of Curtin, was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Della Malone, of Snow Shoe, visited on Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Pletcher.

Professor D. O. Etters visited our schools on Tuesday.

William Weber was a business visitor in Lock Haven on Monday.

John A. Woodward entertained with a six o'clock dinner on Saturday evening the several ministers of the town. His guests were Rev. Walter F. Carson, Rev. James Dunning, Rev. M. J. Snyder, Rev. Edwin Zechman and Rev. Mr. Dudley.

Miss Grace Schenck, of Milesburg, visited over Sunday here with her parents.

Mrs. Duke Gledhill, of Tyrone, was a recent visitor here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Christ Pletcher.

J. Will Mayes, Thomas Allison, William Kellerman and Robert Confer attended a sale at Bellville on Tuesday.

Run Away From "Nerves."

No one can help feeling nervous at times in this age of rush and racket, but it is quite possible to put on the brake, as it were, and not let the nerves run away with us.

If people fret you, it is not necessary to be rude to them. Try, instead, to avoid them.

Don't read books that irritate you. Books are plentiful, therefore put away the offending volume and choose another.

If a noise at night worries you, don't let it continue to do so. Get up and see to the matter and put it right.

Don't let yourself get into the habit of being bored. It is not worth while. When you feel it coming on plunge at once into some task that will take all your time and energy. It is better to run away from certain things than to let them irritate you. Such martyrdom is usually unnecessary and bad for you all round.

Pine Grove Mills.

W. C. Collins made a business trip to Pittsburgh recently.

J. D. Neidigh several days ago loaded a car of $1.35 wheat at Penna. Furnace.

O. P. Bloom and wife were Stone valley visitors recently.

Rev. A. A. Price held a revival meeting in the M. E. church here last week that was very well attended and considerable interest manifested.

Dr. Woodrugh, of Selinsgrove, very ably filled the pulpit of the Lutheran church on Sunday evening of last week. The regular pastor, Rev. L. S. Spangler, preached at Everett, Pa., to a large congregation.

Mrs. Stover, wife of Rev. S. C. Stover, of Boalsburg, has been seriously ill, suffering from a complication of diseases.

John Houck and friend, Mr. Heverly, motored up from Bellefonte and spent Sunday of last week at the H. C. Houck home.

N. E. Hess and E. C. Musser motored here from Bellefonte a short time ago in the latter's new Cadillac. It was Mr. Musser's first venture out since he fractured his leg.

Joe Stiver has been laid up by the injuries received recently at the Miller lumber camp. He fell and painfully bruised his back and side.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kustaborder have returned from Philadelphia where they had the pleasure of hearing Billy Sunday, the noted evangelist. The Sunday they heard him preach happened to be Mrs. Kustaborder's twenty-first birthday anniversary. The young couple greatly enjoyed the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimport, of Walnut Grove, visited recently with friends at Fairbrook.

Hirsel Harpster and mother and Mrs. Gates came over from WarriorsMark and visited for a time with friends here and at State College.

The inclement weather did not deter the Juniors and their friends from turning out full force at the banquet held at the J. A. Decker home on East Main Street. The parlors were tastefully decorated with the national emblems and penants. The Deckers made everybody welcome and all had a jolly, good time.

Mrs. J. C. Eyer recently gave an old-time quilting party to about twenty-six of her friends.

W. C. Collins, the blacksmith, has purchased at private sale the J. G. Heberling home on East Main Street for $1200. The personal effects of the Heberlings will be offered at public sale on March 20th.

Miss Bettie Kimport is quitting the old farm and will offer her stock and farming implements on the 30th. Ill health is the cause of her making the change.

Dr. C. T. Aikens and bride recently made a flying trip among the former's old parishioners here and were warmly welcomed.

Mrs. Mary Dale is laid up, suffering from an attack of sciatica.

Miss Gertrude Miller has been visiting her brother, Blair, at Hollidaysburg.

Public sales have been trump for some time. That of George B. Thompson was a ringer. Horses sold up to $180, cows brought $70 and heifers averaged $40. The sale netted $2811. He still has 6 horses, 40 hogs and 18 head of cattle on hand and will have another sale later.

Half a hundred friends recently gathered at the Albert Albright home and helped him celebrate his birthday anniversary.

Many friends assembled several days ago to bid goodbye to the Harry Struble family who have departed for their new home in Benner Township. They will occupy the well known Kauffman farm. Success to them.

M. B. Meek has had hard luck recently with cattle. In a few days time he lost several from tetanus.

Miss Mary Patterson recently underwent an operation on her throat by a specialist at Cleveland, Ohio.

Col. D. F. Fortney, of Bellefonte, recently visited in this section, mixing legal business with pleasure.

R. N. Campbell, tenant on the J. C. Sunday farm, was walking through his barnyard several days ago when he was attacked by a ferocious bull and pinned to the ground. The animal made several plunges at him but finally was driven away. Fortunately Mr. Campbell escaped with no more serious injuries than some painful bruises.

Dr. G. H. Woods presided at a recent congregational meeting held in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church. The treasurer's report showed the finances to be in good shape. The trustees were directed to make numerous repairs to the parsonage. W. E. Reed was elected a trustee for a three years term.

If Mother Only Knew.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 26 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price $1.00.

Mt. Eagle.

Calvin Lucas has shipped a car load of mine props. John Confer recently shipped a car load of paper wood to the Lock Haven Paper Mill.

Mrs. Cupper, of Tyrone, accompanied by a lady friend, recently spent a day at the home of Mrs. Etta Leathers.

Mrs. Alf Strickland and daughter spent several days last week in Lock Haven with the former's mother.

Mrs. Mabel Orchard, of Altoona, tarried over night recently at the home of her brother, T. G. Leathers.

Miss Ada Thomas has been spending a few days with friends in Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Osman, who were married recently, have been visiting with the latter's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Bathurst.

Miss Maud Thomas, of Howard, was here a few nights, ago giving instruction to her music scholars.

Mr. Crothers, formerly of Mill Hall, has removed his household goods to Mt. Eagle.

The calithumpians turned out in force last Friday night and tendered the bride and groom a royal serenade.

Mrs. Frankenfield, who is keeping house for Foster Beatty, spent Sunday at her home in Mill Hall.

Mr. Sheatz and E. E. Heverly transacted business in Bellefonte last Saturday.

The citizens of Mt. Eagle and vicinity held a meeting in the school house last Friday night to ask the Penna. R. R Co. to make a foot-bridge across the road.

The bride and groom took dinner with Mrs. Etta Leathers on Sunday.

Mrs. Archie Bathurst and two daughters spent Sunday with Mrs. James Hayes in Howard.

Miss Pearl Leathers visited on Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Clark Beatty, in Howard.

Mrs. Dunkle and daughter Alice and grand-son took dinner on Sunday with Mrs. J. R. Pheasant.

Charles Daughenbaugh was a visitor in town on Sunday.

No Mt. Eagle letter next week Your scribe is going away for a vacation.

$3.50 Per Day for Assessors.

Judge Orvis on Saturday handed down an opinion and decree fixing the pay of borough assessors at $3 50 per day.

Shortly after noon yesterday thieves robbed the refrigerators of every family having apartments in Petriken Hall. Dr. H. W. Tate lost five doz n of eggs.

WAGES OF RAILROAD MEN

Altoona, Pa., March 17.

Railroad employes in various branches of the service are giving close attention to the relative compensation of men in the different services as compared to the trainmen. With few exceptions, the average pay of the brakemen, of whom about one in ten has a job only because he is forced upon the railroads by the Full Crew—"Excess Man Crew"—Laws, is higher than that of brother-employes.

Some actual figures covering the Pennsylvania Railroad Company pay roll for the year ended June 30 last show a total of $101,892,355 paid to 110,686 officers and other employes. That made a daily average of $2.82. The average daily pay of the trainman was $3.40.

The only classes of employes averaging higher pay than trainmen, of whom there were 10,419, were officers, enginemen, conductors, firemen and machinists. Station agents averaged $3.01 per day; other station men, $2.18; carpenters, $3.03; shopmen, other than machinists, $2.70; section foremen, $2.50; other track men, $1.77; telegraph operators and dispatchers, $2.59; switch tenders and watchmen, $2.02, and office clerks, $2.83.

Of the total wage distribution by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company during the period, the trainmen, other than engineers, firemen and conductors, received $10,704,430. Among engineers, firemen and conductors, the opinion is almost universally expressed in private that there is no occasion for the extra men put on passenger and freight trains by the Full Crew Law and that it should be repealed in the best interests, not only of the public and the railroads, but of the whole body of railroad employes.

Mining Tin One Woman's Work.

Mining tin to produce her operas and producing operas to make enough money to hold on to her Alaskan tin mines is the double profession of Miss Emma R. Steiner, who, broken down by her musical efforts in New York, went to Alaska to recuperate. Here she was struck with the gold fever, but while her "find" turned out to be tin and not gold, it promises to bring her in its weight in gold, especially in view of the precarious state of the smelters in Belgium, which has already led to the establishment of the first American smelters in Bolivia, much nearer to and therefore less expensive in the way of transporting raw material.

IT WILL DO IT

DO WHAT?

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD

And Costs Only 10 cents the Dose

WE MEAN

Green's Sarsaparilla Compound

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

A THOMAS & CO.

CLARENCE PENNA.

Drilling Contractors

Well Drilling A Specialty

COAL AND CLAY PROSPECTING

Thoroughly experienced in all kinds of drilling. We understand the business in all its branches. Prepared at all times to give estimates on work. No job too small or too large for us. Reference furnished, based on c ntracts we have handled in Centre County.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Address

A. THOMAS,

Clarence, Pa.

LOST—A large diamond stone. Finder return to this office and receive liberal reward.

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

CHAIRS CANED—Have you any chairs to re cane? If you have and want it done promptly, see or address J. C. Derr the only first-class, up-to-date chair caner in Bellefonte.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY—Hagley's hand-dipped chocolate confectionery Best 50c goods on market. Popular packages. Seal cards. Retailers make 30% profits. Whole supply to wholesale and retail dealers in Pennsylvania sold by J. S. Martin, Farrell, Pa.

The feet must be free from pain. Many women and men realize the comfort to be enjoyed by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken ntothe shoes before the dance. Since dancing has become so popular. Allen' Foot-Ease is in demand everywhere because it rests the feet and makes dancing a delight. For Free sample.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—A cow and a horse. Inquire Jesse Leathers, Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE OR RENT—House on Willowbank Street. Inquire of Mrs. S. Satlerfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Farm 3 miles from Bellefonte on Purdue Mountain. Good house, barn, outbuildings, spring water and telephone. William Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—14-room brick dwelling; latest improvements; suitable for roomers and boarders. Miss Catherine Miller, 107 South Bernard St., State College, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are ⅞ pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa. Bell phone, 11—5.

FOR RENT—In the Exchange Building. The steam-heated double office recently occupied as the Democratic Headquarters. Also, storage rooms, at $1, $1.50 and $2 per month. F. W. Crider, t.f.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Four carpenters wanted to work on concrete form work at Liberal Arts Building at State College. Apply to George Barr, State College, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

Satisfied Customers Our Aim.

As long as we give values received and see that every customer is perfectly satisfied with the groceries they receive we do not fear for lack of business. Our thriving trade and steady patrons testify to this fact. Why not take advantage of our cash prices yourself?

Lent will soon be over, but in the meantime don't forget that we have a complete line of fish and delicious fish Roe. Mackerel 10 cents a piece.

Asparagus tips and other appetizing relishes will be appreciated by the entire family.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds---Best Selections Now.

ROBERT MORRIS

Bellefonte - - Pa.

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE
The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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SYNOPSIS.

The formation of a partnership as professor and aide in crime science between Craig Kennedy, university chemistry professor, and Walter Jameson, newspaper man, is at once followed by their becoming interested in a series of murders by a master criminal who leaves no other clue to his identity than the sign manual of a "Clutching Hand." Elaine Dodge, whose father is one of the latest victims of the mysterious murderer, witnesses the beginning of Kennedy's scientific investigation of the murder.

SECOND EPISODE

The "Twilight Sleep."

Kennedy had thrown himself wholeheartedly into the solution of the mysterious Dodge case.

Far into the night, after the challenge of the forged finger print, he continued at work, endeavoring to extract a clue from the meager evidence—a bit of cloth and trace of poison already obtained from other cases.

We dropped around at the Dodge house the next morning. Early though it was, we found Elaine a trifle paler, but more lovely than ever, and Perry Bennett, themselves vainly endeavoring to solve the mystery of the Clutching Hand.

They were at Dodge's desk, she in the big desk chair, he standing beside her looking over some papers.

"There's nothing there," Bennett was saying as we entered.

I could not help feeling that he was gazing down at Elaine a bit more tenderly than mere business warranted.

"Have you—found anything?" queried Elaine anxiously, turning eagerly to Kennedy.

"Nothing—yet," he answered, shaking his head, but conveying a quiet idea of confidence in his tone.

Just then Jennings, the butler, entered, bringing the morning papers. Elaine seized the Star and hastily opened it. On the first page was the story I had telephoned down very late in the hope of catching a last city edition.

We all bent over and Craig read aloud:

"CLUTCHING HAND"
STILL AT LARGE

New York's Master Criminal Remains Undetected—Perpetrates New Daring Murder and Robbery on Millionaire Dodge.

He had scarcely finished reading the brief but alarming news story that followed and laid the paper on the desk when a stone came smashing through the window from the street.

Startled, we all jumped to our feet. Craig hurried to the window. Not a soul was in sight!

He stooped and picked up the stone. To it was attached a piece of paper. Quickly he unfolded it and read:

"Craig Kennedy will give up his search for the 'Clutching Hand'—or die!"

Later I recalled that there seemed to be a slight noise downstairs, as if at the cellar window, through which the masked man had entered the night before.

In point of fact, one who had been outside at the time might actually have seen a sinister face at that cellar window, but to us upstairs it was invisible. The face was that of the servant, Michael.

Without another word Kennedy passed into the drawing room and took his hat and coat. Both Elaine and Bennett followed.

"I'm afraid I must ask you to excuse me—for the present," Craig apologized.

Elaine looked at him anxiously.

"You—you will not let that letter intimidate you?" she pleaded, laying her soft white hand on his arm. "Oh, Mr. Kennedy," she added, bravely keeping back the tears, "avenge him! All the money in the world would be too little to pay—if only—"

At the mere mention of money Kennedy's face seemed to cloud, but only for a moment.

"I'll try," he said simply.

Elaine did not withdraw her hand as she continued to look up at him.

"Miss Dodge," he went on, his voice steady, as though he were repressing something, "I will never take another case until the 'Clutching Hand' is captured."

The look of gratitude she gave him would have been a princely reward in itself.

* * * * * * *

It was some time after these events that Kennedy, reconstructing what had happened, ran across, in a strange way which I need not tire the reader by telling, a Doctor Haynes, head of the Hillside Sanitarium for Women; whose story I shall relate substantially as we received it from his own lips:

It must have been that same night a distinguished visitor drove up in a cab to our Hillside sanitarium, rang the bell and was admitted to my office.

I am, by the way, the superintending physician, and that night I was sitting with Doctor Thompson, my assistant, in the office discussing a rather interesting case, when an attendant came in with a card and handed it to me. It read simply, "Dr. Ludwig Reinstrom, Coblenz."

"Here's that Doctor Reinstrom, Thompson, about whom my friend in Germany wrote the other day," I remarked, nodding to the attendant to admit Doctor Reinstrom.

I might explain that while I was abroad some time ago I made a particular study of the "Daemmerschlaf"—otherwise, the "twilight sleep"—at Freiburg where it was developed, and at other places in Germany where the subject had attracted great attention. I was much impressed and had imported the treatment to Hillside.

While we waited I reached into my desk and drew out the letter to which I referred, which ended, I recall:

"As Doctor Reinstrom is in America, he will probably call on you. I am sure you will be glad to know him.

"With kindest regards, I am,

"Fraternally yours,
EMIL SCHWARZ, M. D.,
"Director, Leipsic Institute of Medicine."

"Most happy to meet you, Doctor Reinstrom," I greeted the new arrival, as he entered our office.

For several minutes we sat and chatted of things medical here and abroad.

"What is it, doctor," I asked finally, "that interests you most in America?"

"Oh," he replied quickly with an expressive gesture, "it is the broadmindedness with which you adopt the best from all over the world, regardless of prejudice. For instance, I am very much interested in the new 'twilight sleep.' Of course, you have borrowed it largely from us, but it interests me to see whether you have modified it with practice. In fact, I have come to Hillside sanitarium particularly to see it used. Perhaps we may learn something from you."

It was most gracious, and both Doctor Thompson and myself were charmed by our visitor. I reached over and touched a call button and our head nurse entered from a rear room.

"Are there any operations going on now?" I asked.

She looked mechanically at her watch. "Yes, there are two cases, now, I think," she answered.

"Would you like to follow our technique?" I asked, turning to Doctor Reinstrom.

"I should be delighted," he acquiesced.

A moment later we passed down the corridor of the sanitarium, still chatting. At the door of a ward I spoke to the attendant, who indicated that a patient was about to be anesthetized, and Doctor Reinstrom and I entered the room.

There, in perfect quiet, which is an essential part of the treatment, were several woman patients lying in bed in the ward. Before us two nurses and a doctor were in attendance on one.

I spoke to the doctor, Doctor Holmes, by the way, who bowed politely to the distinguished Doctor Reinstrom, then turned quickly to his work

"Miss Sears," he asked of one of the nurses, "will you bring me that hypodermic needle?"

"You will see, Doctor Reinstrom," I injected in a low tone, "that we follow in the main your Freiburg treatment. We use scopolamin and narkophin."

I held up the bottle, as I said it, a rather peculiar shaped bottle, too.

"And the pain?" he asked.

"Practically the same as in your experience abroad. We do not render the patient unconscious, but prevent her from remembering anything that goes on."

Doctor Holmes, the attending physician, was just starting the treatment. Filling his hypodermic, he selected a spot on the patient's arm where it had been scrubbed and sterilized, and injected the narcotic.

"And you say they have no recollection of anything that happens?" asked Reinstrom.

"Absolutely none—if the treatment is given properly," I replied, confidently.

"Wonderful!" ejaculated Reinstrom as we left the room.

Now comes the strange part of my story. After Reinstrom had gone, Doctor Holmes, the attending physician of the woman whom he had seen anesthetized, missed his syringe and the bottle of scopolamin.

Holmes, Miss Sears and Miss Stern all hunted, but it could not be found. Others had to be procured.

I thought little of it at the time, but since then it has occurred to me that it might interest you, Professor Kennedy, and I give it to you for what it may be worth.

* * * * * * *

It was early the next morning that I awoke to find Kennedy already up and gone from our apartment. I knew he must be at the laboratory, and, gathering the mail, which the postman had just slipped through the letter slot, I went over to the university to see him. As I looked over the letters to cull out my own one in a woman's handwriting on attractive note paper addressed to him caught my eye.

As I came up the path to the chemistry building I saw through the window that, in spite of his getting there early, he was finding it difficult to keep his mind on his work. It was the first time I had ever known anything to interfere with science in his life.

"Well," I exclaimed as I entered, "you are the early bird. Did you have any breakfast?"

I tossed down the letters. He did not reply. So I became absorbed in the morning paper. Still, I did not neglect to watch him covertly out of the corner of my eye. Quickly he ran over the letters, instead of taking them, one by one, in his usual methodical way. I quite complimented my superior acumen. He selected the dainty note.

A moment Craig looked at it in anticipation, then tore it open eagerly. I was still watching his face over the top of the paper and was surprised to see that it showed, first, amazement, then pain, as though something had hurt him.

He read it again—then looked straight ahead, as if in a daze.

Suddenly he jumped up, bringing his tightly clenched fist down with a loud clap into the palm of his hand.

"By heaven!" he exclaimed, "I—I will!"

He strode hastily to the telephone. Almost angrily he seized the receiver and asked for a number.

"Wh-what's the matter, Craig!" I blurted out eagerly.

As he waited for the number, he threw the letter over to me. I took it and read:

"Professor Craig Kennedy,

"The University, The Heights, City.

"Dear Sir:

"I have come to the conclusion that your work is a hindrance rather than an assistance in clearing up my father's death, and I hereby beg to state that your services are no longer required. This is a final decision, and I beg that you will not try to see me again regarding the matter.

"Very truly yours,
"ELAINE DODGE."

If it had been a bomb I could not have been more surprised.

I could not make it out.

Kennedy impatiently worked the receiver up and down, repeating the number. "Hello—hello," he repeated. "Yes—hello. Is Miss—oh—good morning, Miss Dodge."

He was hurrying along as if to give her no chance to cut him off. "I have just received a letter, Miss Dodge, telling me that you don't want me to continue investigating your father's death, and not to try to see you again about—"

He stopped. I could hear the reply.

"Why—no—Mr. Kennedy, I have written you no letter."

The look of mingled relief and surprise that crossed Craig's face spoke volumes.

"Miss Dodge," he almost shouted, "this is a new trick of the 'Clutching Hand.' I—I'll be right over."

Craig hung up the receiver and turned from the telephone. Evidently he was thinking deeply. Suddenly his face seemed to light up. He made up his mind to something, and a moment later he opened the cabinet—that inexhaustible storehouse from which he seemed to draw weird and curious instruments that met the ever new problems which his strange profession brought to him.

I watched curiously. He took out a bottle and what looked like a little hypodermic syringe, thrust them into his pocket and, for once, oblivious to my very existence, deliberately walked out of the laboratory.

I did not propose to be thus cavalierly dismissed. I suppose it would have looked ridiculous to a third party, but I followed him as hastily as if he had tried to shut the door on his own shadow.

We arrived at the corner above the Dodge house just in time to see another visitor—Bennett—enter.

"And, Perry," we heard Elaine say, as we were ushered in, "someone has even forged my name—the handwriting and everything—telling Mr. Kennedy to drop the case—and I never knew."

She stopped as we entered.

"That's the limit!" exclaimed Bennett. "Miss Dodge has just been telling me—"

"Yes," interrupted Craig. "Look Miss Dodge, this is it."

He handed her the letter. She almost seized it, examining it carefully, her large eyes opening wider in wonder.

"This is certainly my writing and my note paper," she murmured, "but I never wrote the letter!"

Craig looked from the letter to her keenly. No one said a word. For a moment Kennedy hesitated, thinking.

"Might I—er—see your room, Miss Dodge?" he asked at length.

"Why, certainly," nodded Elaine, as she lead the way upstairs.

It was a dainty little room, breathing the spirit of its mistress. In fact, it seemed a sort of profanity as we all followed in after her. For a moment Kennedy stood still, then he carefully looked about. At the side of the bed, near the head, he stooped and picked up something which he held in the palm of his hand. I bent over. Something gleamed in the morning sunshine—some little thin pieces of glass. As he tried deftly to fit the tiny little bits together he seemed absorbed in thought. Quickly he raised it to his nose, as if to smell it.

"Ethyl chloride!" he muttered, wrapping the pieces carefully in a paper and putting them inside his pocket.

An instant later he crossed the room to the window and examined it.

"Look!" he exclaimed.

There, plainly, were marks of a jimmy which had been inserted near the lock to pry it open.

"Miss Dodge," he asked, "might I—might I trouble you to let me see your arm?"

Wonderingly she did so, and Kennedy bent almost reverently over her plump arm examining it.

On it was a small dark discoloration, around which was a slight redness and tenderness.

"That," he said slowly, "is the mark of a hypodermic needle."

As he finished examining Elaine's arm he drew the letter from his pocket. Still facing her he said in a low tone, "Miss Dodge—you did write this letter—but under the influence of the new 'twilight sleep.'"

"Why, Craig," I exclaimed excitedly, "what do you mean?"

"Exactly what I say. With Miss Dodge's permission I shall show you. By a small administration of the drug, which will injure you in no way, Miss Dodge, I think I can bring back the memory of all that occurred to you last night. Will you allow me?"

"Mercy, no!" protested her Aunt Josephine, who had entered the room.

"I want the experiment to be tried," Elaine said quietly.

A moment later Kennedy had placed her on a couch in the corner of the room.

"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said, "please bring me a basin and a towel."

Aunt Josephine, reconciled, brought them. Kennedy dropped an antiseptic tablet into the water and carefully sterilized Elaine's arm just above the spot where the red mark showed. Then he drew the hypodermic from his pocket—carefully sterilized it, also, and filling it with scopolamin from the bottle.

'Just a moment, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, as he jabbed the needle into her arm.

She did not wince.

"Please lie back on the couch," he directed. Then turning to us he added, "It takes some time for this to work. Our criminal got over this fact and prevented an outcry by using ethyl chloride first. Let me reconstruct the scene."

As we watched Elaine going under slowly Craig talked.

"That night," he said, "warily, the masked criminal of the 'Clutching Hand,' bent over, his arm crooked, might have been seen down below us in the ally. Up here, Miss Dodge, worn out by the strain of her father's death, let us say, was nervously trying to read, to do anything that would take her mind off the tragedy. Perhaps she fell asleep.

There Were Marks of a Jimmy on the Window.

"Just then the 'Clutching Hand' appeared. He came stealthily through that window, which he had opened. A moment he hesitated, seeing Elaine asleep. Then he tiptoed over to the bed, let us say, and for a moment looked at her, sleeping.

A second later he had thrust his hand into his pocket and had taken out a small glass bulb with a long thin neck. That was ethyl chloride—a drug which produces a quick anesthesia. But it lasts only a minute or two. That was enough. As he broke the glass neck of the bulb—letting the pieces fall on the floor near the bed—he shoved the thing under Elaine's face, turning his own head away and holding a handkerchief over his own nose. The mere heat of his hand is enough to cause the ethyl chloride to spray out and overcome her instantly. He steps away from her a moment and replaces the now empty vial in his pocket.

"Then he took a box from his pocket, opened it. There must have been a syringe and a bottle of scopolamin. Where they came from I do not know, but perhaps from some hospital. I shall have to find that out later. He went to Elaine, quickly jabbing the needle, with no resistance from her now. Slowly he replaced the bottle and the needle in his pocket. He could not have been in any hurry now, for it takes time for the drug to work."

Kennedy paused. Had we known at the time, Michael—he of a sinister face—must have been in the hallway that night, careful that no one saw him. A tap at the door and the "Clutching Hand" must have beckoned him. A moment's parley and they separated—"Clutching Hand" going back to Elaine, who was now under the influence of the second drug.

"Our criminal," resumed Kennedy thoughtfully, "may have shaken Elaine. She did not answer. Then he may have partly revived her. She must have been startled. 'Clutching Hand,' perhaps, was half crouching, with a big ugly blue steel revolver leveled full in her face.

"'One word and I shoot!' he probably cried. 'Get up!'

"Trembling, she must have done so. 'Your slippers and a kimono,' he would naturally have ordered. She put them on mechanically. Then he must have ordered her to go out of the door and down the stairs. 'Clutching Hand' must have followed, and as he did so he would have cautiously put out the lights."

We were following, spellbound, Kennedy's graphic reconstruction of what must have happened. Evidently he had struck close to the truth. Elaine's eyes were closed. Gently Kennedy led her along. 'Now, Miss Dodge," he encouraged, "try—try hard to recollect just what it was that happened last night—everything."

As Kennedy paused after his quick recital, she seemed to tremble all over. Slowly she began to speak. We stood awestruck. Kennedy had been right!

The girl was now living over again those minutes that had been forgotten—blotted out by the drug.

And it was all real to her, too—terribly real. She was speaking, plainly in terror.

"I see a man—oh, such a figure—with a mask. He holds a gun in my face—he threatens me. I put on my kimono and slippers, as he tells me. I am in a daze. I know what I am doing—and I don't know. I go out with him, downstairs, into the library."

Elaine shuddered again at the recollection. "Ugh! The room is dark, the room where he killed my father. Moonlight outside streams in. This masked man and I come in. He switches on the lights.

"'Go to the safe,' he says, and I do it—the new safe, you know. 'Do you know the combination?' he asks me. 'Yes,' I reply, too frightened to say no.

"'Open it then,' he says, waving that awful revolver closer. I do so. Hastily he rummages through it, throwing papers here and there. But he seems not to find what he is after and turns away, swearing fearfully.

"'Hang it!' he cries at me. 'Where else did your father keep papers?' I point in desperation at the desk. He takes one last look at the safe, shoves all the papers he has strewn on the floor back again and slams the safe shut.

"'Now, come on,' he says, indicating with the gun that he wants me to follow him away from the safe. At the desk he repeats the search. But he finds nothing. Almost I think he is about to kill me. 'Where else did your father keep papers?' he hisses fiercely, still threatening me with the gun.

"I am too frightened to speak. But at last I am able to say, 'I—I don't know!' Again he threatens me. 'As God is my judge,' I cry, 'I don't know.' It is fearful. Will he shoot me?

"Thank heaven! At last he believes me. But such a look of foiled fury I have never seen on any human face before.

"'Sit down!' he growls, adding, 'at the desk.' I do.

"'Take some of your note paper—the best.' I do that, too.

"'And a pen,' he goes on. My fingers can hardly hold it.

"'Now—write!' he says, and as he dictates, I write"—

"This?" interjected Kennedy, eagerly holding up the letter that he had received from her.

Elaine looked it over with her drug-laden eyes. "Yes," she nodded, then lapsed again to the scene itself. "He reads it over, and as he does so says, 'Now, address an envelope. Himself he folds the letter, seals the envelope, stamps it, and drops it into his pocket, hastily straightening the desk.

"'Now, go ahead of me—again. Leave the room—no, by the hall door. We are going back upstairs. I obey him, and at the door he switches off the lights. How I stand it I do not know. I go upstairs mechanically into my own room—I and this masked man.

"'Take off the kimono and slippers!' he orders. I do that. 'Get into bed!' he growls. I crawl in fearfully. For a moment he looks about—then goes out—with a look back as he goes. Oh! Oh! That hand—which he raises at me—THAT HAND!'

The poor girl was sitting bolt upright, staring straight at the hall door, as we watched and listened, fascinated.

Kennedy was bending over, soothing her. She gave evidence of coming out from the effect of the drug.

I noticed that Bennett had suddenly moved a step in the direction of the door at which she stared.

"By heavens!" he muttered staring, too. "Look!"

We did look. A letter was slowly being inserted under the door.

I took a quick step forward. That moment I felt a rough tug at my

"I've Got Him, Kennedy!"

arm, and a voice whispered: "Wait, you chump!"

It was Kennedy. He had whipped out his automatic and had carefully leveled it at the door. Before he could fire, however, Bennett had rushed ahead.

I followed. We looked down the hall. Sure enough, the figure of a man could be seen disappearing around an angle. I followed Bennett out of the door and down the hall.

Words cannot keep pace with what followed. Together we rushed to the back stairs.

"Down there, while I go down the front!" cried Bennett.

I went down, and he turned and went down the other flight. As he did so Craig followed him.

Suddenly, in the drawing room, I bumped into a figure on the other side of the portieres. I seized him. We struggled. Rip! The portieres came down, covering me entirely. Over and over we went, smashing a lamp. It was vicious. Another man attacked me, too.

"I've got him—Kennedy!" I heard a voice pant over me.

A scream followed from Aunt Josephine. Suddenly the portieres were pulled off me.

"The deuce!" puffed Kennedy. "It's Jameson."

Bennett had rushed plump into me, coming the other way, hidden by the portieres!

If we had known at the time, our Michael of the sinister face had gained the library and was standing in the center of the room. He had heard me coming and had fled to the drawing room. As we finished our struggle in the library he rose hastily from behind the divan in the other room, where he had dropped, and had quietly and hastily disappeared through another door.

Laughing and breathing hard, they helped me to my feet. It was no joke to me. I was sore in every bone.

"Well, where did he go?" insisted Bennett.

"I don't know—perhaps back there," I cried.

Bennett and I argued a moment, then started and stopped short. Aunt Josephine had run downstairs and was now shoving the letter into Craig's hands.

We gathered about him curiously. He opened it. On it was that awesome Clutching Hand again.

Kennedy read it. For a moment he stood and studied it, then slowly crushed it in his hand.

Just then Elaine, pale and shaken from the ordeal she had voluntarily gone through, burst in upon us from upstairs. Without a word she advanced to Craig and took the letter from him.

Inside, as on the envelope, was that same signature of the Clutching Hand.

Elaine gazed at it, wild-eyed, then at Craig. Craig smilingly reached for the note, took it, folded it, and unconcernedly thrust it into his pocket.

"My God!" she cried, clasping her hands convulsively, and repeating the words of the letter, "YOUR LAST WARNING!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WILL BLOCK ANY DIRECT TAX LAW

People Not Favorable to Old Method of Raising Revenue.

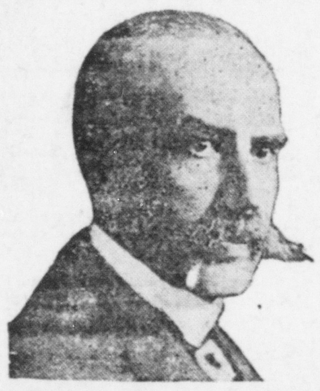
SCHEME IS TO ASSIST ROADS

It Has Been Proposed that the State Retain Personal Property Taxes Instead of Sending Such Moneys Back to the Several Counties—This Would Be a Direct Tax For State Purposes—Other News of the Legislature.

Harrisburg, March 18.—Legislators who want the state to retain all personal property taxes for the purpose of building roads, instead of returning this money to the several counties, as is done at present, are finding that their solution of the highway problem is not popular with the taxpayers at home. A direct state tax will not be submitted to by the people of Pennsylvania in the presence of the enormous revenues now derived from corporations and other sources.

A party that will support any proposition to levy a direct tax upon the people is bound to be eclisped. It savors too much of the present national policy of the Democratic party, which has sent forth an army of tax collectors to gather in funds to sustain itself after blundering on the tariff.

Pennsylvania now has the best system of taxation of any division of government on earth, and this fact is universally admitted and recognized. Those familiar with public sentiment have no hesitancy in saying that any



SENATOR HENRY A. CLARK,

An Active Legislator and Author of the Third Class City Commission Government Law.

political party or individual who will attempt to upset this system in order to place an inquisitorial tax upon the citizens will surrender public confidence and go out of business.

Those back of the present movement are learning the opinion of men who have studied the question of taxation and who speak freely in regard to the injustice of a direct levy by the state. It is pointed out that as a rule the people regard direct taxation as a species of oppression and irksome to both rich and poor. The thing they would resent most would be the evident step backward of restoring the ancient method of raising revenue in a time of peace—a method that has been discarded, deplored and obsolete insofar as this state is concerned.

Party Opposes Scheme.

It is a great economic truth that the people who are the least governed are the best governed. The weight of government is felt more directly through taxation than by any other law or mandate, and from the Biblical days through the centuries until this time the tax-gatherer has been looked upon in such cases as an evil that has been responsible for more revolutions and uprisings than any other single cause.

Generally speaking, the Republican party is opposed to this plan of direct taxation. It may be true that if this money is retained by the state the highway department would have available for road purposes three or four additional millions a year, but no such arrangement will be satisfactory to the people. They are against a direct tax for state purposes, and the Republican party, responsible as it is for the more progressive and satisfactory method of taxation, will not go back at this late day.

Recently a wave has set in for the calling of a constitutional convention, and it may be that the legislature will give favorable action to the Roney bill on this subject. A late convert to the cause is Attorney General Francis Shunk Brown, who came out last week saying that the time is ripe for a constitutional convention and the writing of a new "magna charta" that would go further towards meeting the needs of the state than the one we now have.

Local Option and Child Labor.

Governor Brumbaugh continues his activity for local option. He is constantly sending for members of the house in an effort to win votes, and the local option camp reports much encouragement the past few days. The governor says he is for local option because he believes in it and because he is of the opinion that a majority of the people of Pennsylvania want the right to say whether or not saloons should be licensed in their counties.

Sentiment in the legislature seems to be that it would be most unwise, in view of the existing industrial depression and the serious prevalence of unemployment, to attempt to pass a child labor bill at this time which might still further handicap the industries and aggravate the suffering attendant on idleness.

The manufacturers of the state appear to be a unit in favor of uniform hours; that is to say, they want a child labor law in which the hours of employment shall conform to the hours in the women's law. They argue that it would be much more practical to give a minor a day off every work week for the purpose of attending vocational schools, providing those schools can be established, than it would be to keep in employment minors who are required to come to work after the rest of the working force and to quit before the rest of the working force is through. Anything but uniform hours, they say very emphatically, will mean the elimination of minors under sixteen from all those industries which are now working more than forty-eight hours a week, and this result would follow whether the hours specified were forty-eight or fifty-two.

One prominent manufacturer said he would much prefer to see an arbitrary sixteen-year age limit put into the law.

"I think this would be a very iniquitous thing to do," he said, "but if we mean to do it, we had better do it openly and let the people know what we are doing, rather than do it by a subterfuge."

There are now four child labor bills in the legislature, and it is probable that the house and senate will not get an opportunity to vote on the question for several weeks.

Penalty For Non-Voters.

Governor Brumbaugh wants to penalize a man who stays at home on election day. He thinks that a tax of $2 should be levied upon all voters, one-half of which would be stricken off when a man registers and the remaining half when he casts his vote at the municipal or general election. In other words, it would cost an elector $2 if he failed to either register or vote and $1 if he registered but did not vote.

Representative Snyder, of Westmoreland county, has introduced a bill making the levy $3, only $2 of which would be refunded in the event of registering and voting. Governor Brumbaugh is not in sympathy with this, for the reason that he does not believe in the state raising revenues by directly taxing men who do their duty as voters. However, he said that he is heartily in accord with the spirit of the Snyder measure; in fact it was the introduction of that bill that impelled the governor to make known his sentiments on the stay-at-homes.

"Politics in our states and cities would be quite different if all of our citizens voted," said Governor Brumbaugh. "Today we have the condition of a minority of our voters determining the fundamental laws of our government. There has not been a constitutional amendment adopted in this state in eight years by a majority of the people. The minority apparently control our affairs, and this is a condition that is a direct menace to our democracy."

Cold Storage Legislation.

In its report to the legislature the Pennsylvania Legislative Commission to Investigate Cold Storage has found that neither time limits nor branding of goods is of any material benefit to the consumer. The commission states that an inspection of the goods before it goes into cold storage and when it is taken out is of greater importance to the peopel than the arbitrary fixing of a time limit.

The commission does not recommend any legislation, saying that no state should pass a law on cold storage that differs from that which exists in other states, especially in regard to time limits and branding. Uniformity of legislation among the states is strongly urged.

Senator Clark, of Erie, has introduced a bill to repeal the cold storage act of 1913, which is more drastic than that of almost any other state. In explaining his reason for the repealer, Senator Clark said: "It should be repealed because it is a bad act; bad in its operation."

According to Senator Clark, every farmer, grocer, baker and butcher, together with men in many other occupations, are affected by the cold storage act of 1913, and they all want it repealed. Besides this, he claims that consumers are against the law, for the reason that it tends to increase prices without an improved quality of food.

The senate has a bill before it, introduced by Senator Buckman, to prohibit hunting and fishing in any county during a period of drought on account of the danger of forest fires, low water, scarcity of game or fish or the presence of contagious or infectious dizeases. The power of invoking the proposed law is vested in the governor, who would do so by a public proclamation.

By an overwhelming vote the house decided to favor a resolution for final adjournment on May 6.

The senate has passed a bill to compel the posting of primary election returns as is now done at the general election.

Senator Schants has a bill in to authorize the state to free all toll bridges.

The leaders of the legislature have decided to not pass a reapportionment act this session.

LESSONS FROM SAUL'S FAILURES

1 Samuel 14:1-46—March 21.

Obedience Without Its Spirit Caused Saul's Difficulties—The Kingdom, Taken From Saul's Family, Given to David, "a Man After God's Own Heart"—Saul Profited Partially by His Mistakes and Was Blessed Accordingly—Lessons For Everybody.

"Let us put on the armor of light."—Rom. 13:12.

THE army which accomplished the victory of our last Study was disbanded; and subsequently King Saul had a standing army of three thousand men. One thousand of these were under command of his son Jonathan. The remainder constituted a royal guard, immediately under Saul's directions. Apparently the land of Israel was completely dominated by the Philistines, who here and there had garrisons.

The Israelites were poorly armed; for the Philistines would not permit them to have weapons of war, lest they should rebel. Similarly, the British prevent munitions of war from going to India. When therefore Jonathan wiped out a garrison of Philistines, it meant war. The Hebrews trembled at what might be the results, just as the people of India would tremble at what the British might do in a similar case.

Disobedience of King Saul.

The Philistines increased their army of occupation; and the Israelites—unarmed, except with agricultural implements, etc.—were terrorized. Saul's army of three thousand dwindled to six hundred; yet word reached him from the Prophet Samuel to wait seven days for Samuel's arrival, apparently with the intention that the people should thoroughly feel their impotence and cry unto the Lord. King Saul waited seven days, and then, seeing how his army was dwindling and that Samuel had not returned, on the seventh day offered sacrifices without authority.

Just as he had finished the sacrifices, the Prophet appeared, reproved him sharply, and told him that because of his failure to obey fully, his family should not be continued as the Lord's representatives in Israel. The king apologized, and explained that he thought it necessary to do something and did the only thing he could think of. Very few kings or generals of today would do any nearer the Lord's will than did King Saul. Very few would have apologized to the Prophet.

If King Saul had been given further opportunities, he might gradually have learned implicit obedience to God; and yet our next lesson shows that he again failed along the same lines. It requires many experiences to teach some of us complete reliance on the Lord and full obedience to His every requirement. Perhaps the Lord wished to teach that any king sitting upon the typical Throne of the Lord must be implicitly obedient, not merely to the letter of the Divine command, but to its spirit; for Israel's kings to a considerable extent foreshadowed the Messianic Kingdom. Those who will be Messiah's joint-heirs must not only be outwardly obedient, but inwardly obedient to the spirit of God's Law.

Only Priests Might Sacrifice.

King Saul's sacrifice of burnt offerings to the Lord was condemned as a sin, because God had made a specific law to the effect that only priests might sacrifice. The priestly tribe typically represented the Church—fully consecrated to God and accepted by Him. These the Apostle styles the antitypes, not only of Israel's kings, but also of Israel's priests. St. Peter says of the Church in general, and not of the clergy in particular, "Ye are a Royal Priesthood."—1 Peter 2:9.

All God's consecrated people are prospective kings and sacrificing priests. Unless these saintly Christians sacrifice their present lives, they will not get the great reward of joint-heirship with Christ, the Chief Priest of their profession. As we read, "If we suffer with Him, we shall also reign with Him"; and again, "I beseech you, brethren, * * * present your bodies a living sacrifice."—2 Timothy 2:12; Romans 12:1.

The Prophet's Reproof.

The Bible recognizes no division of God's people into clergy and laity. This was a snare of the Adversary, introduced gradually in the third and fourth centuries. The Bible teaching is that all spirit-begotten children of God are members of the antitypical Royal Priesthood, all brethren, all authorized to preach God's Word.

Craving a Second Chance.

Daily the Christian has repeated chances of repentance of sin and of making a fresh start, through the merit of Christ. King Saul had no such experience; he had only the arrangement common to all Jews—the typical Atonement Day, atoning for the nation's sins for a whole year. Being himself partly a type, King Saul was necessarily dealt with along lines of strict justice, and the kingdom declared forfeited by his family because of his offering a sacrifice not authorized.

Our lesson proceeds to tell the story of how Jonathan and his armor-bearer, blessed of the Lord, were victorious over their enemies.

BIBLE'S PLACE IN LITERATURE

Knowledge of the Scriptures Has Been Acknowledged Essential to Education.

The ignorance of the Bible is to be deplored for other than religious reasons. Its cultural value is very great We have been learning during the last half century that a knowledge of English literature is an indispensable element in public education; that "in getting to know," as Matthew Arnold contended, "the best that has been said and thought in the world," we broaden our horizon and purify our ideals, and thus prepare ourselves for the duties of citizenship. Our colleges and universities have been enforcing this truth upon us by their requirements for admission.

But if a knowledge of literature is indispensable to the education of a citizen, acquaintance with the English Bible is surely fundamental for that knowledge. Washington Gladden writes in the Atlantic. All our best English literature is shot through and through with Biblical quotations, maxims, metaphors, characters, allusions; the one book with which a reader needs to have familiar acquaintance is the English Bible.

It is ridiculous for anyone to undertake to teach English literature who does not know his Bible at least as well as he knows his Shakespeare. On the pages he is undertaking to elucidate he will meet the Bible five times where he will meet Shakespeare once. For purposes of critical exposition, it is certainly quite as necessary for him to understand Jacob as to understand Shylock; familiarity with Job is of greater practical value than familiarity with "Paradise Lost."

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A M., 3:26 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.11
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7.5	11.10	3.20
Strubles	f 7.7	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.20
dorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
s	f 7.45	.....	3.36
ollege	8.00	12.00n	f 5.03
ne	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
s	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
.....	f 8.24	.....	5.27
.....	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.35
Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
.....	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
.....	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
.....	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
.....	8.50	12.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

O. P. Bell, of Sunbury, spent several days in town this week.

Dr. L. E. Kidder, of Boalsburg, greeted friends in town on Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Lane, of WarriorsMark, is a guest of Miss Rebie Noll.

Miss Annie Pearl is in New York this week attending the openings.

E. P. Irvin, of Cherry Tree, spent several days the past week in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Frank Warfield and Dr. Edith Schad departed last Saturday for Philadelphia.

Mrs. Charles F. Mensch and Mrs. W. Harrison Walker spent Tuesday in Williamsport.

John T. McCormick and wife, of State College, were shopping visitors in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David J. Kelly entertained Wednesday evening with a St. Patrick's party.

Mrs. Alice Robb, of State College, spent the forepart of the week with friends in Bellefonte.

Miss Mary Griest, of Unionville, was a guest Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Kelly.

Miss Ellen Rook, of Williamsport, was a guest of Miss Fitzgerald from Saturday until Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montgomery will occupy apartments in the Ammerman building, on Bishop Street.

The Bellefonte Academy baseball players have been practicing on their diamond for the last few days.

Miss Helen E. C. Overton last Thursday evening gave an interesting talk to the Co-Eds at Penn State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rees, of Kane, visited here over Saturday and Sunday with the Rees and Hurley families.

Mrs. James Davis and little son, of Tyrone, are visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Gherrity.

John Munson was here from New York and visited over Monday and Tuesday with his mother, Mrs. L. T. Munson.

Mrs. Irvin Underwood and son, of Renovo, spent Friday and Saturday of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Underwood.

Mrs. Thomasine Lane returned last Friday evening from Philadelphia, to which place she had gone with her son, Richard, of McKeesport.

Colonel J. L. Spangler, who underwent an operation in the Presbyterian Hospital, in Philadelphia, last week, is reported to be getting along splendidly.

Mrs. Herman Holz departed last Saturday for New York to see her new grandson, a recent arrival in the home of her daughter and Dr. Lewis Friedman.

Theodore Davis Boal has returned to Boalsburg from Florida, where he was with his uncle, the late Theodore Davis, whose body was shipped to his home at Newport, R. I.

Congressman Charles H. Rowland, Col. W. Fred Reynolds and County Chairman J. Linn Harris attended the launching of the "Pennsylvania" at Newport on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. G. Pond, of State College, came down on Tuesday to hear Judge Orvis deliver his address that evening before the Civic Club. Mrs. Pond was the guest of Mrs. Callaway.

On Saturday afternoon, at 2.45 sharp, the Bellefonte Academy and Clearfield High School basketball teams will meet on the local floor. This will be the Academy's final game of the season and a large crowd should be present. A fast game is looked for. Admission 25c.

Membership in the Honor Society, the highest academic distinction accorded to undergraduates of Western College for Women, at Oxford, Ohio, has been bestowed upon four members of the senior class, one of the four being Miss Helen Hawes, of Bellefonte. That she should achieve this fine tribute is deeply gratifying to her family and many home friends.

The attention of our subscribers is called to an advertisement in this issue of the Republic Casualty Company of Cleveland, Ohio, in which their last statement to the State of Ohio is reproduced. What is of interest to our readers is the fact that one tenth of the issued stock of company is owned in Centre County. J. H. Weber, of Centre Hall, is one of the Directors. Chas. D. Bartholomew, of Centre Hall, will represent the company for the county.

If you happen to be traveling along the Milesburg pike almost any nice day and meet two men hiking it along as if trying to beat the world's record, don't intrude with any idle questions. One of the men is big enough to trim Jim Jeffries. The other isn't. At that, he probably could (but wouldn't) put it all over Jeff in any business deal. The two pedestrians in question are Henry Kline, proprietor of the Haag Hotel, and Jacob Marks. They have signed an agreement to walk from Bellefonte to Milesburg and return every day in the week until one or the other flunks out, the loser to pay for a dinner at the Elks and all members invited. To date, neither has displayed any symptoms of losing money so easily, although the daily tramp has caused both to lose more or less in weight. As a health producer they claim their prescription has Dr. Munyon faded.

Mrs. Robert Fay, of Altoona, visited in town for a day recently.

Rev. Father Kennedy was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker last week.

Miss Dorothy R. Jenkins, of Tyrone, visited over Sunday here with her mother.

Mrs. George Kerstetter, of Harrisburg, spent Sunday with Mrs. Harry C. Yeager.

Dr. J. W. Dunwiddie of Philipsburg, greeted friends in town between trains on Friday of last week.

Harry E. Buckingham, of York, was an over-Sunday guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Schaeffer.

Miss Myra Watson, of Snow Shoe, spent Sunday here as the guest of Misses Bernice and Hazel Landis.

Robert Taylor returned last week from the hospital in Philadelphia and for the present is moving about on crutches.

Charley Watson, of Clarence, was in town on Tuesday evening to take in the "Mutt and Jeff" show at Garman's Opera House.

Albert Lloyd, of Lewistown, on Monday went to work as fourth chair man in Ruhl's barber shop under the First National Bank. Mr. Ruhl recently installed four chairs in his shop but did not put on a fourth barber until this week.

The second installment of the great serial story, "The Exploits of Elaine" is published in this issue of "The Republican." On Monday evening the first moving pictures portraying thestory were displayed at the Scenic to a large and greatly pleased audience. The next series of pictures will be shown on Mondry evening, March 22d. The author of this story is Arthur B. Reeve, whose exciting detective stories appear each month in the "Cosmopolitan". "The Exploits of Elaine" is pronounced to be the most thrilling story ever written by Mr. Reeve. The serial rights commanded one of the highest figures ever paid for a piece of fiction.

Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum and Rev. C. C. Shuey went to Shamokin this week to attend the annual Conference of the Methodist Church. Dr. Yocum last Sunday preached his final sermon of his term here, unless the Conference should return him for another year. That this will be done is the earnest hope of not only the members of his congregation but the community as a whole. Few men have come to our town who have so endeared themselves to our people as has Dr. Yocum. By all he is held in affectionate esteem, young and old looking upon him as a thoroughly sincere Christian and a citizen of the very highest type. His friends here might be said to constitute the people of Bellefonte, for everybody likes him and will be glad to have him return to continue his residence among us. There is every reason to anticipate that this will come to pass.

Bellefonte friends will be interested to learn of the marriage of Miss Elizabeth McKibben, formerly of this place, which was solemnized at Lima, Ohio, last Sunday afternoon. The groom was William Everett, of Toledo, Ohio, in which city he holds a responsible position with the Dodge Steel Dye Works. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. A. B. Houze, pastor of the Central Church of Christ, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Kahle. The bride is a sister of Mrs. Kahle. Mr. Kahle is a well known lawyer in Lima. For a number of years the bride has been acting as an evangelistic soloist for the Church of Christ, singing in a number of churches in Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia. Mr. and Mrs. Everett will reside at Toledo. Mrs. Everett resided in Bellefonte some years ago. Her step-father was Rev. Ira C. Mitchell, who died probably eighteen years ago. Her mother then moved to Lima, and later died there.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson came to Bellefonte on Monday, the former to attend the installation ceremonies of the new Spanish War Veterans camp and Mrs. Thompson to visit over night with her mother, Mrs. Callaway. Mr. Thompson is a member of the Sheridan Troop of Tyrone.

The Bellefonte High School girls basketball team defeated the Renovo girls team, 16 to 13, last Saturday night on the local floor. The game was closely contested throughout. The Renovo girls led in the first half, but in the latter part of the game the Bellefonte girls forged ahead and held that position to the end. The Renovo girls returned home on Sunday. In the party were Frances Mallory, Kathryn Mallory, Geneva Barry, Constance Whippy, Margaret Hoke, Miss Nina Morrison, Mrs. Oscar Yerger and Mrs William Mallory.

William H Bennett Dead.

William H. Bennett, a resident of Juniata borough, died of peritonitis on Monday in the Altoona hospital. The deceased was on Saturday evening stricken with an acute suffering with gall stones and the peritonitis was the result of a perforation of the gall bladder, Mr. Bennett was born April 19, 1857, reaching an age of almost 58 years. Surviving are his widow, Mrs. Margaret Bennett, also five children; Mrs. Mary Saxon, of Snow Shoe; Mrs. Mabel Maurer, of Philipsburg; B. F. Bennett, of Tyrone; H. R. and J. H. Bennett, of Juniata.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

James Cambell, J. T. Couch, Huntingdon Home, J. S. Peese, Sec'y. Benner Grange No. 107, Mrs. A. J. Wilson. When called for please say advertised.

Auction Sale.

On Thursday April, 15th, Mrs. Geo. R. Quick will dispose of her entire household goods and other miscellaneous articles at her residence one mile north of Milesburg on Marshcreek road. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock. David Wentzel, Auctioneer. 3-18-4t.

To Deliver Commencement Address.

Hon. C. Larue Munson, of Williamsport, has been chosen to deliver the Commencement address at the Bellefonte High School on the evening of May 27th.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the Robert Morris store

Eggs, per dozen	.15
Butter, per pound	.25

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	$1.35
Wheat, red	$1.40
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.75
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.75
Oats (per bu.)	.50
Rye, (per bu.)	.70
Barley, (per bu.)	.60
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.60

AWNINGS

Also Tents, Horse and Wagon Covers, etc. Walters Metal Shingles. Get Our Prices.

W. L. Steele, Jr.

Bellefonte Pa.

COMMERCIAL PHONE

LITTLE JOKE OF WEBSTER'S

How He Refused to Appoint Washington Irving Dispatch Bearer to Himself.

When, in 1826, Washington Irving was preparing his "Life of Columbus," he took up his abode at the home of the American consul in Madrid, and some time later, while collecting materials for his "Conquest of Granada" and "The Alhambra," he lived for quite a long time in southern Spain. Then, after serving as secretary of the American legation at London, he returned from his long sojourn abroad to his own country to enjoy the fruits of his fame.

But, as time went on, the memories of those days in Spain grew sweeter, and there sprang up in his breast a longing to visit again the land where life had been so pleasant. So, in 1842, says the Youth's Companion, he resolved to call upon Mr. Webster, then secretary of state, and ask of him the humble post of bearer of dispatches to the minister of Spain, who was about to be appointed, in order to diminish the expenses of the trip to that country.

When he called on the secretary at his private residence, however, and preferred his modest request, he was a little embarrassed by the hesitation of Mr. Webster, who told him that he could not grant the request until he had consulted the president. Accordingly, Irving took his leave, his gentle nature somewhat hurt by such cold treatment.

When he returned a few days later to learn what success his petition had met, his embarrassment was further increased when, in the course of a long conversation, Mr. Webster made no allusion whatever to the subject of the much-desired position. At length, convinced that that was the secretary's method of conveying his refusal, Irving rose to take his departure.

Then Mr. Webster, rising with him, said:

"I regret to say that I have found it impossible to give you the position for which you asked the other day, because"—and here he smiled quizzically and placed his hand on Irving's shoulder—"because this morning the president appointed you envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of Spain! And neither I nor the president," continued Mr. Webster, as Irving stood speechless with astonishment and delight, "consider it in keeping with the honor and dignity of that high position that you should be a dispatch bearer to yourself."

When baby suffers with croup, apply and give Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil at once. Safe for children. A little goes a long way. 25c and 50c At all drug stores.

Pearl White One of the most dashing and vivacious of moving picture actresses, plays the leading part in our new film serial

The Exploits of Elaine

Never before have you had the opportunity of seeing such remarkable pictures as will be shown in this series. By all means don't miss "The Exploits of Elaine" at the

Scenic--Every Monday Night.

Auditor's Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Penna.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary E. Duck, late of Gregg Township, deceased.

The undersigned, auditor appointed by the said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Ellen S. Burrell et al. Accountants, as shown by their final account duly confirmed by said Court, to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment on Friday, April 9th, 1915, at 9:30 o'clock A. M. at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
March 18, 1915. Auditor.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year.

SEWING MACHINES

I am selling the two best Sewing Machines made—the Standard Rotary and the Eldrege Rotary.

I keep in stock other and cheaper machines and as low in price as you can buy them in Chicago

I repair all makes of sewing machines and keep in stock shuttles and needles, a'so key blanks.

My shop is on West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

G. C. Clements.

NOTICE

REPUBLIC CASUALTY CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Ohio has the famous blue sky law and the Republic Casualty Co. of Cleveland is the only company of that kind in that great State. Though only a little over a year old the statement below makes a great showing for a growth unparalleled. Read it.

The Republic Casualty Co. of Cleveland Ohia. Financial Statement. February 1, 1915.

Assets

Cash		$180,819.94
Investments		
Bonds	36,450.00	
Mortgages	200,865.82	
Stocks	16,425.00	$253,740.82
Collateral Loans		$127,085.66
Real Estate		9,509.72
Notes Rec. Stock Subscriptions		41,703.00
Other Accounts Rec. & Agts. Bal.		33,096.79
Accrued Interest		9,617.90
Printing & Stas. Inventory		8,000.00
Office Furniture and Fix.		828.05
		$664,099.38

Liabilities

Reserve for Claims	30,439.00
" " Reinsurance	25,093.18
" " Deprec. & Con.	35,000.00
" " Taxes	2,164.00
Unearned Premiums	1,767.68
Capital Stock	389,350.00
Surplus	179,285.57
	$664,099.38

This Company writes over thirty lines of casualty insurance in many states and of interest to Centre Countians is that the stock is one-tenth owned in Centre County alone, and by some of their best business people, a few of whom have visited Cleveland and made a thorough investigation of all the phases of the Company. If you are interested in a safe, sure, and an ever-increasing but permanent investment no matter how the times, write or phone immediately for further information to the representative of the Company at the Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

Clothes for the Business Man

has been our specialty—it is a point we keep in mind at all times, to have ALWAYS in stock suits to fit EVERYBODY.

We don't buy clothes simply because we think they will look attractive when draped over a form in the show window.

We know that the heavy-set, well develope man must be fitted as well as the tall, slim man.

Therefore, in purchasing our stocks, we included the very clothes we think should be suited to your individual proportions.

When a business man sends a dollar on an errand, he expects that Dollar to bring back a full hundred cents' worth. It's just what any man expects and what every man is sure to get who wears a suit with the name of ADLER-ROCHESTER in it.

Montgomery & Co.